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ORIGINAL POETRY.

On the recent death of

MRS. RACHEL JACKSON.

At that tremendous hour, when lingering life
Against disease supports unequal strife;
When this fair scene of sublunary things,
Appears alike to beggars and to kings;
When the freed soul bids worldly pomp adieu,
And immortality appears in view;
Calm and composed the saint resigns her breath,
While God-like virtue smooths the bed of death;
Virtue but blossoms in existence here,
A proper sedions in an higher sphere.
Thine are the joys which virtuous deeds obtain,
Thy loss, oh! General, is to her a gain.—
Oh, much lov'd friend, how early was thy fate,
Full were thy days, and, length'ned was thy date;
From self approving conscience terrors cease,
And death is made the minister of peace;
The best passport from this state of pain,
To endless bliss—where God and angels reign.

AGNES.

THE WATCH.

Sleep fearless on the sky is bright,
The wars are beaming o'er the deep;
The moon offers her gentle light,
All's well and safe, then fearless sleep.

There's naught the slumb'rers rest to break,
Scarcely the winds our white sails swell,
The faithful Watch alone must wake,
To tread the deck and sing "all's well."

Now, now the gale, it brisker grows,
And higher swells the briny deep,
So flies our gallant vessel goes,
All's fair, all's fair, yet fearless sleep.
Fast yonder sail, the wind is strong,
But yet it does no danger tell,
List the untiring Watchman's song,
Sleep fearless on, for "all is well."

But now the stars grow dim and pale,
The moon has left the low'ring sky,
Wake messmates wake, and furl the sail,
The storm clouds gather thick on high.
Hark, hark, the thunders deeply sound,
A gath'ring tempest, they do tell;
Rouse, slumb'rers rouse, from rest profound,
While yet the Watch may cry "all's well."

The waves are dark and madly rise,
Our timbers creak, oh, heaven be kind!
The vivid lightnings rend the skies,
Like demon shouts, now roars the wind.
Cheerly my messmates, cheerly ho!
Trust, trust to Him who high doth dwell,
To guard his servants here below,
And fondly hope, all may be well.

Yes, yes, for now the tempest breaks,
Lulling the winds, the storm clouds fly;
Yonder, methinks the morning wakes,
The light is stealing o'er the sky.
Yon golden streaks proclaim the day,
The sea birds strains, his coming tell,
Cheerly to duty then—away,
The storm is weather'd, and "all's well."

SELIM.

TO DESOLATION.

Dark demon of the winds,
Inhabitant of tottering towers and tombs,
Who lov'st to linger in the lonely aisle,
Midst broken battlements and ruin'd vaults;
How mighty art thou, child of ruthless time,
Greater than man himself! Though man may climb
The spheres of the universe, and write,
In letter'd lightning, his illustrious name
Upon heaven's high arch, yet thou canst hurl e'en man
Down headlong from his gilded height to dust;
Wipe out the proud inscription on his tomb,
And hurling from its base the marble pile,
Rot out from earth his last fond hope, renown.
Methinks I see thee in thy dusky car,
Riding upon the whirlwinds, and methinks,
Hear thy pond'rous wheels, as swift they roll
O'er ruin'd empires, and the wrecks of art.
Genius of storms and darkness, thou hast seen
Empires arise and flourish and decay;
Beneath thy arm of adamant, fair Greece,
Once gloomy grandeur fell, with all her works
Of art and genius brilliant in decay,
And buried in Byzantium's tomb the last
Still lingering ray of liberty and light.
Her fame alone survived the general wreck,
And ev'n the gleams of glory from her grave,
Lit up the night of time, and from the world
Dispell'd the cloud of darkness which had hung
For ages o'er the midnight mind of man.
Thou didst strew proud Rome with ruins too,
The city of the Cæsars, and the seat
Revered song, of learning, and the arts,
And all that dignifies and decks the world;
Thou didst but touch the Forum and it fell;
The thunders of great Cicero expired
In shrieked eloquence through crumbling walls;
And Tully's tongue with triumph spoke no more.
Before thee fell the palace of the Cæsars,
The temples of the Gods, in which proud Jove
Sat high on his imperial throne, and threw
His vivid lightnings and his bolts below.
All these have fallen at thy magic touch;
And more, the proudest cities of the world
Thou hast demolish'd, and scarce left a trace
To tell that they have been. Where now is Carthage,
The refuge of Æneas, and the home
Of mighty Hannibal the scourge of Rome;
And where is poor deserted Syracuse,
The city of Archimedes, the man
Whose single arm defied the hosts of Rome,
And dared to move the pond'rous world, if he
Might have wherefrom to stand? Alas they lie
Amid the desolated wrecks of time.
Where is Jerusalem, the sacred city;
And where the splendid temple built by him
The wisest of the wise; in which the song
Of praise from thousands once arose to God?
They are in ruins, and the serpent crawls
Her crumbling columns, and prepares his bed
In halls of ancient grandeur. There the owl
Sings darkling to her dusky mate, amid
The broken battlements, and high aloft
The drowsy beetle wheels his course in air.
Where was the temple bathed its head in heav'n.
There is old Priam's proud imperial city,
Deck'd with the spoil of Sparta, that fair dame,
The paramour of Paris, whose bright charms
Brought ruin on old Priam's race, and gave
The signal for the fall of Ilion's towers!
O, mighty art thou desolation! Thou
Hast dash'd to earth the wonders of the world.
Where is the Ephesian temple of Diana?
Alas it long since hath dissolved in flames,
To immortalize the incendiary—and where
The walls of Babylon, and where is now
The palace of King Cyrus, and the tomb
Of Mausolus; and where now the statue
Of Jupiter, Olympia; and where
The bronze colossus which once stood at Rhodes?
All these great wonders of the world have fallen;
All but the eternal pyramids of Egypt,
Which still defy thee, desolation—still
Exalt their heads, and stand as monuments
Of other ages, and of other men.
But ah, the time shall come when thou shalt triumph,
And though six thousand years have seen them stand,
Yet like the ancient Memphis, which once held
Those pyramids within its walls, and like
Stern Pharaoh's palace, they shall fall, and fill
The undistinguishable tomb of time.

MILFORD BARD.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

THE HOUR OF DEATH.

Not far from the kingdom of Valencia, surrounded by the mountains which separate *New* from *Old Castille*, stands the monastery of Cienfuegos. The monks, driven away by the war of invasion, had abandoned their peaceful asylum, in which the enemy had left nothing remaining but a large black marble crucifix.

Eugene, a young officer of the corps of hussars, had prepared to pass the night, *en bivouac*, near the ruined porch of the chapel belonging to the monastery. After having given orders for the safety of the camp, he wrapped himself in his large white cloak, and stretched himself with his feet to the fire and his head resting on his saddle. The silence of the night was only interrupted by the trampling of the horses which were attached to the picquets surrounding the camp, and, at long intervals, the watch-cries of the videttes. Eugene, as he sat gazing upon the moon, which shed a mellow light over all the surrounding country, thought of his home and of his Genevieve—his betrothed—the expected reward of his love, when he should return from his military campaign; of his Genevieve, whose blue eyes and fair hair, not even the splendid beauties of Grenada had power to make him for a moment forgetful. He thought of his mother—his good mother—who hoped soon to behold the happiness of her son. Absorbed in these thoughts, Eugene fell into a deep reverie. The heavy clouds, driven by the wind, presaged a dreadful storm. Already the rain was beginning to fall, when Eugene rose and went to seek shelter in the neighbouring convent. He surveyed this vast solitude, where the silence was only interrupted by the clanking of the spurs with which his boots were furnished. As soon as the clock of the monastery had ceased striking midnight, suddenly the interior of the church appeared illuminated and brilliant, as in the days of its former splendor. A priest, holding a crucifix, advanced slowly towards the altar, and prepared to celebrate the mass for the dead,—then, turning towards Eugene, he made signs for him to approach; whilst he, urged by a religious feeling, and associating the scene before him with his earliest recollections, advanced, kneeled on the steps of the altar, and made the responses as well as his recollection served him. As soon as this holy ceremony was concluded the priest turned to Eugene and said—"Young stranger, whosoever thou art, the service which thou has just rendered me has helped my soul to escape from purgatory, where, during two ages, I have expiated a fault which I committed contrary to the laws of this convent; during two ages I have come every night in hopes that some kind being would do me the service which thou hast now rendered me; that thy piety may be rewarded, I can answer any question thou mayest desire to have answered—ask, and thou shalt be satisfied." By a singular perverseness man is always desirous to know that which it is best for him to be ignorant of. "Father," said Eugene, "inform me, then, of the moment that I am to die." "Alas, my son, what hast thou asked me?—but I have promised; listen:—On this day two years hence, just as the sun illumes the earth with *its first rays, thy soul shall burst its terrestrial bonds.*" After having said these words, the priest disappeared entirely from the sight of the young soldier.* * * * *

From this time forward Eugene was overwhelmed with the most profound melancholy;—his companions, by whom he was greatly beloved, tried in vain to discover the subject of his unhappiness; but he always maintained the most obstinate silence, and he took no care of an existence the termination of which appeared to him so near. This indifference of life produced acts of valor which elevated him to the highest military rank.* * * * * * Six months after Eugene returned to his native country; he had the happiness once more of beholding his excellent mother, his Genevieve, whom he had so loved in those days of happy ignorance of his fate, before the thought of the priest's prediction had filled his breast with misery, and whose presence now only served to increase his grief. For a long time his mother begged him to complete her happiness by uniting himself with Genevieve, who gave him every day new proofs of her tenderness, and by her innocent caresses augmented the anguish with which his bosom was torn.—Astonished and distressed by his grief, his mother and Genevieve urged him to reveal the cause of it: the melancholy which continually overpowered him could not escape the penetrating eye of a mother, nor the soft and tender sympathy of love. But for a great length of time all their efforts were vain. Eugene, incapable longer of resisting the entreaties of his mother, whose happiness depended upon his marriage, and still adoring his Genevieve, and feeling that honor bound him to fulfil his engagement, conducted her to the altar, and became the happy husband of his early and only love. The happy husband! did I say? Alas! no—Eugene was far, very far from being happy—however, so was he esteemed by the numerous friends who came to congratulate him. In fact, he appeared to enjoy every desirable blessing. He had been elevated to the highest military rank, he possessed not only the wife of his affection, but the great fortune with which his generous mother had presented him. Yet, alas! peace was far from his breast; that which should have heightened his felicity only added to his distress.—Genevieve became the mother of a beautiful boy, who was the living image of his father, which rendered him doubly dear to his doating mother. It was, however, in vain that Genevieve, with her boy in her arms, begged to know the cause of her husband's grief; it was in vain that she employed every art which her love and her anxiety could suggest,—Eugene continued deaf to her entreaties.

* * * * * * *

Only three months now intervened when the fatal moment must arrive when, according to the prediction of the monk, the unfortunate Eugene was aware that he must leave the numerous blessings with which he was surrounded. He felt, with despair, the fatal moment day by day advancing, which would deprive a mother of her only son, a wife of a husband whom she adored, and his son (a twelvemonth old) of a protector so necessary to guide his footsteps to manhood.

Continually harassed by the grief and prayers of his mother and Genevieve, he consented to reveal the dreadful secret of his wretched fate.

* * * * * * *

In the course of time, which passed so rapidly to the unfortunate Eugene, the eve of the awful day arrived. Eugene arranged his worldly concerns and prepared for death.

He directed a couch to be carried to a terrace whence could be seen the *rising* of the *sun*—the moment of his dissolution! There seated between his aged mother and his Genevieve, he took his son on his knees, and embracing alternately beings so beloved, and soon to be seen no more, he prepared for his inevitable fate. The power of speech having abandoned them, Eugene's wife and mother threw themselves into his arms and, overwhelmed with fears and hopes, they awaited in the most dreadful anxiety the issue of the long dreaded instant.

The hour approached in silence and sadness. Eugene, with his eyes fixed upon the silver face of the moon, as it gradually was losing its brilliancy in the dawning day, thought, with despair, that now but a few seconds remained ere the prediction would be accomplished! At length a brilliant light appeared in the east—suddenly was heard the clamour of many voices—then the all-exciting sound of silver-toned trumpets broke upon his ear, and a loud and very distant voice cried, Eugene! Eugene! Eugene opened his eyes slowly—he beheld a country glowing with the first rays of the rising sun, and found himself lying near the embers of the fire which had been kindled for him the night before—the trumpets of his regiment were performing the music of the reveillé; when Albert, the favourite friend of Eugene, seized him by the hand, saying, "Why, Eugene, what, in the name of all the saints, has been the matter with you?—you have been sleeping in the most uneasy manner; you seemed so tormented by dreams that, after standing a little while to look at you, I could no longer be prevented from rousing you." Eugene, still affected, and much overpowered by his dream of the preceding night, rose slowly, related the heads of his miserable dream to Albert, and said, "Thank God, 'tis but a dream!—let me embrace you and ascertain that, although I have lost an imaginary wife and child, I am yet blessed with the possession of a real and affectionate friend."

C. G. M.

THE LADIES' FRIEND.

Letter from Admiral Lord Collingwood to his Daughter.

I received your letter, dearest child, and it made me very happy to find that you and dear Mary were well, and taking pains with your education. The greatest pleasure I have in the midst of my toils and troubles, is the expectation which I entertain of finding you improved in knowledge; and the understanding which it has pleased God to give you both, has been cultivated with care and assiduity. Your future happiness and respectability in the world depends on the diligence with which you apply yourself to the attainment of knowledge at this period of your life; and I hope that no negligence of your own, will be a bar to your progress. When I write to you, my beloved child, so much interested am I, that you should be serviceable and worthy of the friendship and esteem of good and wise people, that I cannot forbear to second and enforce the instruction which you receive by admonition of my own—pointing out to you the great advantages that will result from a temperance and sweetness of conduct to all people on all occasions. It does not follow that you are to coincide and agree in opinion with every ill-judging person; but after showing them your reason for dissenting from their opinion, your argument and opposition to it should not be tinctured by any thing offensive. Never forget for one moment that you are a gentlewoman, and all your words and actions should mark you gentle. I never knew your mother—your dear, good mother—say a harsh or a hasty thing to *any person in my life.* Endeavor to imitate her. I am quick and hasty in my temper—my sensibility is touched sometimes by a trifle, and my expression of it sudden as gun-powder: but, my darling, it is a misfortune which, not having been sufficiently restrained in my youth, has caused me much pain. It has, indeed, given me more trouble to subdue this natural impetuosity, than any thing I ever undertook. I believe that you are both mild; but if ever you feel in your little breasts, that you inherit a particle of your father's infirmity, restrain it, and quit the subject that has caused it, until your serenity be recovered. So much for mind and manners. Next for accomplishments: No sportsman ever hits a partridge without aiming at it; and skill is acquired by repeated attempts. It is the same thing in every art; unless you aim at perfection, you will never attain it. But frequent attempts will make it easy. Never, therefore, do any thing with indifference. Whether it be to mend a rent in your garment, or finish the most delicate piece of art, endeavor to do it as perfectly as possible.

When you write a letter, give it your greatest care, that it may be as perfect in all its parts as you can make it. Let the subject be sense, expressed in the most plain, intelligible, and elegant manner that you are capable of. If in a familiar mood, you be playful and jocular, guard carefully that your wit be not so sharp as to give pain to any person; and before you write a sentence, examine over the words of which it is composed, that there be nothing vulgar nor inelegant in them. Remember, my dear, that your letter is a picture of your brains, and those whose brains are a compound of folly, nonsense and impertinence, are to blame to exhibit them to the contempt of the world, or the pity of their friend. To write a letter with negligence, without proper stops, and crooked lines and great flourishing dashes, is inelegant. It argues either great ignorance of what is proper, or great indifference towards the person to whom it is addressed, and is consequently disrespectful. It makes no amends to add an apology for having scrawled a sheet of paper, of bad pens, for you should mend them; or of want of time, for nothing is of more importance to you, or to which your time can more properly be devoted. I think I can know the character of a lady by her hand-writing. The dashers are all impudent, however, they may conceal it from themselves and others; and the scribblers flatter themselves with vain hopes, that as the letter cannot be read, it may be mistaken for sense. I am very anxious to come to England, for I have lately been unwell. The greatest happiness which I expect there, is to find that my dear girls have been assiduous in their learning. May God Almighty bless you, my beloved little Sarah, and sweet Mary too.

From Friendship's Offering.

THE CASTILIAN CAPTIVE;

OR, THE PACHA PERPLEXED.

The thunders of Achmet Pacha's artillory ceased to shake the towers of Temeswar, which the rebel Suli Bey had long held out against the Porte. The fortune of the day had been decided by the fall of a part of the fortification; and the young and fiery general of the Sultan's troops, bearing down all opposition, made himself master of the fortress, and pursued Suli Bey into his harem, whither in despair he had taken refuge.

The helpless and affrighted females crowded round their master with loud cries for protection, when they saw the hitherto inviolate portals of their apartments burst open by the fierce Achmet. The wretched Suli Bey, prostrating himself on the ground, buried his face in his garments and awaited his fate in silence.

Achmet, whose first intention had been to plant his foot on his body and strike off his head, felt his arm arrested, in spite of himself, by the glance of a dark-eyed slave. The silent language in which the emotions of the soul are conveyed, is understood by all, and Achmet read in the eyes of Camilla such horror and detestation of the deed he was about to perform, that although he would not own to himself that her opinion was of the slightest importance, he suffered that look to change his purpose; and, instead of becoming himself the executioner of Suli Bey, he beckoned his mutes to perform his will upon him.

The awful silence that followed this transaction was succeeded by the frantic outcries of the ladies of the harem, who, full of terror for their own safety, hastened to implore the mercy of their new lord. Achmet condescended to return his scymiter to its sheath, and assure them of their security. No sooner did they perceive his gracious demeanor, than they began to address him with the most high flown terms of flattery, and each strove by every possible wile to attract his attention.

Achmet could not help being struck by the contrast Camilla presented, who stood proudly aloof with two of her countrywomen. The haughty conqueror felt mortified that the fair Castilian did not join in the homage paid him by the other ladies, whom, by the superior richness of their dresses, he perceived had been considered her superiors, in the estimation of Suli Bey.

"Slave," said he, approaching her, "wherefore is it that you have not joined with your companions in paying your duty to me?"

"Because I owe you none," answered Camilla.

"Dare you thus reply to the conqueror of Temeswar! Do you not know that your very existence is in my hands?"

"I am aware of it," replied Camilla, raising a pair of radiant dark eyes to his face.

"Then why do you not fall at my feet and ask your life?"

"It is not worth the trouble."

"You are a daughter of Frangistan, as I perceive by your rebellious spirit?"

"I am."

"And a Christian?"

Camilla made the sign of the cross. Achmet spit on the ground.

"It must be confessed," said Camilla, reddening indignantly, "that you Turks are the most disgusting people under the sun."

"Slave!" cried Achmet, "if your anger did not become you so well, I would come and my black eunich Puffim to chastise you for your insolence."

"And even if you were to commit such an outrage, I could hardly think worse of you than I do at present," returned Camilla, bursting into tears.

"What is it that you think of me?" asked the Pacha.

"That you are an unmanly ruffian whom I hate, but do not fear!" replied the fair Castilian, her fine eyes flashing through her tears as she spoke.

Achmet knew not how to answer the beautiful vixen. To conceal his perplexity, he turned to Antonia and Beatrice Manzares, her fellow captives.

"And ye, whom I perceive to be the countrywomen of this contumacious slave, are ye of a like spirit?"

They looked in great embarrassment from the Pacha to Camilla, and remained silent.

"How," exclaimed Achmet, angrily, "when I speak to the meanest of my slaves, am I not deemed worthy of a reply?"

"My cousins do not understand the odious jargon in which you address them, and are, therefore, unable to appreciate your courteous and obliging speeches," replied Camilla drily.

"How comes it, then, that you not only comprehend every word that I say, but are so ready with your provoking replies?"

"Because I have labored indefatigably to attain fluency in the Turkish language while in captivity."

"And what, my princess, might be your motive for taking so much trouble?"

"Merely that I might have the satisfaction of speaking my mind on occasion," replied Camilla with the sauciest glance imaginable.

"It must be owned that you have enjoyed that pleasure very fully to-night," said the Pacha laughing. "But did you ever reply to Suli Boy in this daring manner?"

"He never gave me an opportunity by pestering me with his conversation and company."

"How then did he comport himself?"

"Positively I am weary of your eternal questions, and will answer you no more to-night."

"Am not I your master, wayward thing? Can I not force you to do any thing I chose?"

"No, you cannot make me talk, unless it pleases me. My head aches with the uproar you have made in battering the Servent about our ears, and I am fatigued with your conversation. I wish you would leave me and attend to those ladies who are taking such pains to attract your notice."

"Oh, Prophet! is it come to this? Is the conqueror of the warlike Suli Bey dictated to by one of his slaves!"

"More extraordinary things than that happen every day, mighty Pacha," replied Camilla, with the utmost composure.

"Do not think, perverse one, that your charms are to excuse your impertinence. Most of the Circassians are more beautiful than yourself, yet they extol me above all the heroes of the east, and rejoice in the good fortune that has transferred them from Suli Bey to Achmet."

"And did you believe one word they said?"

"Why should I not?" demanded Achmet, much mortified.

"Do you think that the ladies of your own harem could be sincere in praising and caressing a man who had murdered you an hour before!" said Camilla.

"Mighty Prophet! no, but is there no difference between Suli Bey and Achmet!"

"Yes—a very great difference: Suli Boy was a much handsomer man," said Camilla, with a provoking smile.

"This is past bearing!" exclaimed Achmet stamping. "I will teach you that you have a master!" So saying, he withdrew, darting at her an angry glance.

"Ah, imprudent Camilla! what have you been saying to put that terrible Turkey man in such a fury!" cried Antonia, in great alarm. "Though I could not understand a word of your conversation, I know by the sparkling of your eyes that you were exasperating him, and trembled lest you should go too far. How could you venture to coquet with Achmet after the fate of Suli Bey? (who was, by the bye, just such another tiger as himself.) For my part I felt as if I were being strangled, all the time Achmet stood so near us."

"I expect nothing less than that he will cause you to be sewn up in a sack, and thrown into the river," cried Beatrice weeping.

"Never fear, *my gentle cos*, this bloody-minded Pacha will do us no harm, though I doubt not he will attempt to frighten me into submission."

"Dearest Camilla, I tremble for you. Oh, what a sad, sad day it was, that threw us into the hands of that villainous corsair."

"Who sold us to Suli Bey with as little remorse as if we had been three pullets," answered Camilla. "Come," continued she, "cheer you, dear Beatrice. I will venture to pledge my word that through my means you will be restored to your native country and to Herinquez, and Antonia to Diego."

"Fine things to be effected by a damsel in your predicament!" sobbed Beatrice, weeping and hanging about Camilla, as Puffim approached to separate her from them.

"Courage! sweet cousins fear not for me—I have no fears for myself," said she, embracing them: "and now my good old soul! whither are you going to take me?" continued she, as Puffim proceeded to lead her from the apartment.

Puffim rolled his eyes till only the whites were visible, as he replied, "Where I would not go for all the pearls in Lalla Oolla's necklace. But if you offend my lord, it is meet you take the consequence."

Camilla, who expected something truly dreadful from this prelude, was not so much shocked as Puffim expected on being conducted into a gloomy vaulted chamber, lighted by a small grating near the roof, and containing no other furniture than a wretched sofa. Puffim pointed to a pitcher of water and a platter of rice, which were placed in a corner, and withdrew.

During Camilla's imprisonment it was in vain that Achmet sought the society of the ladies of his harem. The spirited and charming Castilian had made an impression on his heart and fancy that he never before experienced; restless and discontented, he could know no happiness but in the presence of her who had captivated him. At the end of the third day he could not forbear visiting her. As he approached her cell, he heard her singing, in a voice of touching melody, one of the exquisite airs of her native land. The lonely captive raised her eyes as Achmet entered, and her cheek flushed with a brighter vermillion as he approached her.

"Suli Bey was a man of a liberal temper compared to you," said she, pointing to the pitcher and rice.

Achmet's brow darkened—"Always Suli Bey!" cried he angrily; "I could find it in my heart to send you to follow that accursed dead dog."

"Nay, mighty Pacha, that is a little farther than your power extends. You may follow him there yourself peradventure: but I, as a good Christian, hope to go to a different place from that which I trust is prepared for such wretched misbelievers as Suli Bey and you."

"I see your intemperance of speech is no wise tamed," said the Pacha; "nevertheless I will forgive you all your perverseness, if you will sing me that sweet song once more."

"The prisoned bird doth oft-times sing, it is true, but never at the bidding of its jailer," replied Camilla, looking up between smiles and tears.

The Pacha felt the magic of her smile, and the power of her tears, but he knew not how to dismiss the tone of mastership when speaking to a woman.

"Come my Peri," he said, "it is my pleasure that you follow me to the banquet—nay, it is useless offering resistance to my will."

He then with a sort of gentle violence drew her from the darksome cell, into an apartment richly carpeted, glittering with eastern magnificence, and fragrant with burning spices, flowers, and essences.

"Come my princess, let us eat, drink, and be merry," said the Pacha, placing her beside him on an embroidered sofa opposite to the banquet.

"I shall neither eat nor drink, for it is the vigil of St. Peter; nor am I disposed to sing or be merry," returned Camilla.

"Do you forget that I can force you to do as I command you?" returned Achmet frowning.

"No; you can neither force me to sing, nor to be merry; but I can tell you what you can do—you can order your Aga and black slaves to put a bowstring about my neck, and strangle me as they did poor Suli Bey."

"Suli Bey again!" exclaimed the Pacha, furiously—"answer me one question—did you love that wretched rebel!"

"No, I did not."

"Why then do you torment me with his name!"

"Because he is frequent in my thoughts."

"The other ladies of the harem have forgotten him and I have succeeded to their love."

"Love, call you it?" exclaimed Camilla, slaves that they are in mind, as in person,—they know not the meaning of the word!"

"Perhaps I am as ignorant of your sort of love as you seem to consider my women," replied Achmet, thoughtfully.

"Oh! I doubt it not. I never even heard of a Turk who had the least idea of what love meant."

"You shall tell me then fair creature, what it signifies according to your ideas."

"It is," said Camilla, raising her bewitching eyes to his, "an interest so absorbing, that a lover will always prefer the happiness of his beloved to his own. All passions are swallowed up in this one engrossing emotion. He exists but for the happiness of loving, and would prefer dying with her, to living without her."

"I certainly have never been loved after this fashion," said the Pacha, after a long pause; "yet, nothing less, will content me now. And you, Camilla,—have you a lover in your own country?"

"Oh, many."

"One that you love thus?"

"No, I have not."

"I fear you are deceiving me."

"Holy Virgin! what a man is this that will not be satisfied with sincerity and plain dealing."

"Nay, Camilla, if you loved me!"—

"My good Pacha, you must not flatter yourself into such a supposition. What title have you to my love?"

"I will strive to deserve it. I will restore your cousins to their liberty."

"For which I shall feel most grateful. But it is not one compliance, or two, or even twenty, that will entitle a man to my love."

"Oh, that you would teach me how to obtain it," said Achmet passionately.

"Come, I will encourage you a little; you are behaving pretty well, at present. Yesterday I detested your very name—to-day, you are almost endurable; and if you wish to leave an agreeable impression, you will permit me to retire."

"No, I cannot part with you, beautiful Camilla; you shall stay and enchant me with your presence."

"I shall do no such thing. If you force me to remain with you against my will, I shall say very disobliging things, and then we shall quarrel."

"Go, then, my Peri! but in your dreams to-night, remember your adoring Achmet!"

"I hope, if I dream at all, to be favored with a sweet vision of my native land, and return in slumber to the fair halls of Castile."

"Is your country, then, so dear to you?" asked Achmet, mournfully.

"My country!" said Camilla, her lovely eyes suffusing with tears, as the thought of home passed over her mind—"and shall I never behold your orange-groves again, nor hear the rush of your mighty streams, but die like a transplanted flower in a foreign soil!"

Such scenes as these were of daily recurrence during the time that preparations were making for the departure of Beatrice and Antonia; sometimes they did not end so placably.

"It is I that am the slave," would Achmet say, when the fair Spaniard made him feel, too severely, the chains that bound him—"the slave of your caprices, Camilla. Would that I had never seen you!"

"Surely Achmet, that was my misfortune since I had not the slightest wish to become the victim of the lawless traffic in women that prevails in this disgusting country."

"By Mahomet, you never open your lips but with the design of saying something vexatious. Till I saw you, I was happy; but you have made me one of the most miserable of men! I am wretched when absent from you, and when I am near you, your whole study is to torment me."

At other times Achmet would sit in Camilla's apartment, listening to her guitar—his whole soul entranced in the pleasure of hearing and seeing her. One day when he was thus occupied, Beatrice and Antonia entered, to bid farewell as all things were ready for their departure.

When they offered their thanks to Achmet, he said—"Your gratitude is due to Camilla, who when she might have used her boundless influence over me to obtain her own liberty, preferred making you happy."

"Because my love for them prevailed over every selfish consideration," said Camilla, with a significant glance.

"Ah, Camilla, I understand your allusion. Go; you are free. Return to Spain—that beloved country which you prefer to Achmet."

His voice faltered as he spoke—Camilla looked up—their eyes met—they both burst into tears.

"Ah!" exclaimed Beatrice, "you love one another; wherefore, then, should you part?"

The Pacha threw himself at Camilla's feet.

"Light of my eyes! will you leave me?"

"Achmet, I cannot share a divided heart."

"I swear to you by Allah, that my harem shall be dismissed, and you shall be my only Wife."

"Ah, Achmet, there is another thought," said Camilla weeping; "you are a follower of the False Prophet, and I am a believer in the only faith whereby we may have eternal life."

"Camilla, you speak dark things, and hard to be understood; but only promise to be mine, and I will hear you patiently on these matters; and if I am convinced I will not cling to error."

It may be easily imagined, that Beatrice and Antonia departed for Spain without Camilla, who became Achmet Pacha's bride; and who ere long had the happiness of informing her cousins, by letter, that he had become a secret but decided proselyte to Christianity.

From Elliott's Annual Calendar.

BRIEF DESCRIPTION OF THE CAPITOL.

The Capitol of the United States is situated on an area enclosed by an iron railing, and including 22 1-2 acres—the building stands on the western portion of this plat, and commands, by the sudden declivity of the ground, a beautiful and extensive view of the city, of the surrounding heights of Georgetown, &c. and the windings of the Potomac as far as Alexandria. The building is as follows:

Length of Front,	352 feet 4 inches.
Depth of Wings,	121 do. 6 do.
East projection and steps,	65 do.
West, do. do.	83 do.
Covering 1 1-3 acre, and 1320 ft.	
Height of Wings to top of Balustrade,	70 do.
Height to top of centre dome,	145 do.

The exterior exhibits a rusticated basement, of the height of the first story; the two other stories are comprised in a Corinthian elevation of pilasters and columns—the columns, 30 feet in height, form a noble advancing Portico, on the East, 160 feet in extent—the centre of which is crowned with a pediment of 80 feet span: a receding loggia, of 100 feet extent, distinguishes the centre of the West Front.

The building is surrounded by a balustrade of stone and covered with a lofty Dome in the centre, and a flat Dome on each Wing.

The Representatives' room is in the second story of the South wing—is semicircular, in the form of the ancient Grecian theatre—the chord of the longest dimensions is 96 feet—the height to the highest part of the domical ceiling is 60 feet. This room is surrounded with 24 columns of variegated native marble, from the banks of the Potomac, with capitals of white Italian marble, carved after a specimen of the Corinthian order, still remaining among the ruins of Athens.

The Senate Chamber in the North wing is of the same semicircular form—75 feet in its greatest length, and 45 feet high—a screen of Ionic columns, with capitals, after those of the temple of Minerva Polias, support a gallery to the East, and form a loggia below—and a new gallery of iron pillars and railings of a light and elegant structure projects from the circular walls—the dome ceiling is enriched with square cassions of Stucco. The Rotunda occupies the centre, and is 96 feet in diameter, and 96 high. This is the principal entrance from the East Portico and West stair, and leads to the legislative halls and library. This room is divided in its circuit into panels, by lofty Grecian pilasters or antæ, which support a bold entablature, ornamented with wreaths of olive—a hemispherical dome rises above filled with large plain cassions, like those of the Pantheon at Rome. The panels of the circular walls are appropriated to paintings and bas reliefs of historical subjects. Passing from the Rotunda, Westerly, along the gallery of the principal stairs, the library room door presents itself.—This room is

92 feet long, 84 wide, and 36 high; it is formed into recesses or alcoves for books on two sides, by pilasters, copied from the Portico of the Temple of the Winds at Athens—a light stair in each corner of the room leads to a second range of alcoves, and the whole is covered by a rich and beautiful stuccoed ceiling. This room has access to the Western loggia, from which the view of the city and surrounding country appears to great advantage.

Besides the principal rooms above mentioned, two others deserve notice, from the peculiarity of their architecture—the round apartment under the Rotunda, enclosing 40 columns supporting ground arches, which form the floor of the Rotunda. This room is similar to the substructions of the European Cathedrals, and may take the name of Crypt from them: the other room is used by the Supreme Court of the United States—of the same style of architecture, with a bold and curiously arched ceiling, the columns of these rooms are of a massy Dorick, imitated from the temples of Poestum. Twenty-five other rooms, of various sizes are appropriated to the officers of the two houses of Congress and of the Supreme Court, and 45 to the use of committees. They are all vaulted and floored with brick and stone. Three principal staircases are spacious and varied in their form: these, with the vestibules and numerous corridors or passages, it would be difficult to describe intelligibly: we will only say, that they are in conformity to the dignity of the building and style of the parts already named. The building having been situated originally on the declivity of a hill, occasioned the West front to show in its elevation one story of rooms below the general level of the East front and the ends. To remedy this defect, and to obtain safe deposits for the large quantities of fuel annually consumed, a range of casemate arches has been projected in a semicircular form to the West, and a paved terrace formed over them: this addition is of great utility and beauty, and at a short distance exhibits the building on one uniform level—this terrace is faced with a grass bank, or glacis, and at some distance below, another glacis with steps leads to the level of the West entrance of the Porter's Lodges—these, together with the piers to the gates at the several entrances of the square, are in the same massy style as the basement of the building: the whole area or square is surrounded with a lofty iron railing, and is in progress of planting and decorating with forest trees, shrubs, gravel walks, and turf.

From the Token for 1829.

WHAT IS THAT, MOTHER.

BY THE REV. GEORGE W. DOANE.

What is that, Mother?
The lark, my child!
The morn has but just broken out, and smiled,
When he starts from his humble grassy nest,
And up and away with the dew on his breast,
And a hymn in his heart to you pure bright sphere,
To warble it out in his Maker's ear.
Ever, my child, be thy morn's first lays
Tuned, like the lark's to thy Maker's praise.

What is that, Mother?—
The dove, my son!
And that low sweet voice, like a widow's moan,
Is flowing out from her gentle breast,
Constant and pure by that lonely nest,
As the wave is poured from some crystal urn,
For her distant dear one's quick return.
Ever, my son, be thou like the dove,
In friendship as faithful, as constant in love.

What is that, Mother?
The eagle, boy!
Proudly careering his course of joy,
Firm, in his own mountain vigour relying,
Breasting the dark storm, the red bolt defying,
His wing on the wind, and his eye in the sun,
He swerves not a hair, but bears onward, right on,
Boy, may the eagle's flight ever be thine,
Onward and upward, and true to the line.

What is that Mother?—
The swan, my love!
He is floating down from his native grove,
No loved one now, no mantling nigh,
He is floating down by himself to die:
Death darkens his eye, unplumes his wings,
Yet his sweetest song is the last he sings.—
Live so, my love, that when death shall come,
Swan-like and sweet, it may wait thee home!

Evening Post.

OFFICE No. 112 CHESNUT STREET.

Price—$2 00 per annum—payable in advance.
$3 00 do. if not paid during the year.
$1 25 for six months—in advance.
Papers discontinued only at the option of the Publisher, when arrearages are due.

COMMUNICATION.

The much admired system of Writing, introduced by Mr. Bristow, from London.

I consider it a duty which I owe to the public, as well as in gratitude to Mr. Bristow, of this city, to state that after labouring at writing for so many years, with no satisfaction to myself, and hearing of him quite accidentally, I was induced to make an application. he candidly pointed out my defects and bad habits, without my giving him the least information. I concluded to take the eight lessons of him, [for he said but numbers of lessons would complete any one,] and wrote a sentence on Bristol Board; after taking the third lesson, I saw the most visible improvement, and at the eighth I wrote under the original hand, giving my sanction to Mr. Bristow in exhibiting it as a thing of wonderful production; it ought to meet with general patronage, for the facility which you derive from Mr. B's System is surprising. In conclusion, I should recommend all persons who wish to obtain a good free hand writing, to call on Mr. Bristow and take lessons, for they will be sure to improve beyond their expectations; the classes which I have met have all improved, at No. 82 Arch street, S. W corner of Fourth.

JOHN DANIEL HOWARD.

WORTHY OF IMITATION,

By every Religious, Civil, and Political Institution in the whole world.

A correspondent, who was providentially present at the regular Wednesday evening meeting of the Fifth Presbyterian Church and Congregation, in this city, (on the 28th inst.) under the Pastoral care of the Rev. Dr. SKINNER, is happy to remark, that after some preparatory religious exercises, the Rev. Pastor delivered a most excellent exhortation, in which he dwelt much on the horrid Vice of Intemperance, which is making such melancholy devastation throughout our country, and destroys about a half a million of human beings in our guilty world, every year!

After the worthy Pastor had concluded his very appropriate remarks, the whole congregation, (agreeably to a previous arrangement,) formed themselves into a TEMPERANCE SOCIETY, and both males and females came forward, and every one signed a pledge, that they would not hereafter partake of any ardent spirits whatever, *except as a medicine*, and would discourage the use of it by others. All this was done, (so far as I could discover,) without one dissenting voice.

This NOBLE EXAMPLE, I do hope will be speedily followed by every Religious, Civil, and Political institution in our country; as it appears to me to be the only measure to be pursued, in order to check, or put a complete stop to this growing abomination of our country.

☞ I hope that every Editor of a public Journal, not only in this city, but throughout our country, will copy the above, as they will thereby do much towards giving that information which will excite and encourage others to follow the above praiseworthy example.

Philadelphia, January 28, 1829.

At a meeting of citizens of the NORTHERN LIBERTIES and PENN TOWNSHIP, and others, held on Tuesday evening, on the subject of the PHILADELPHIA and COLUMBIA RAIL ROAD, resolutions were adopted, approving "the plan reported by the Engineers of the state, and confirmed by the board of Commissioners, by which the Rail Road will pass the river SCHUYLKILL three or four miles above the city, and follow the course of the old Union Canal into Broad street." Strong disapprobation of the proposed alterations was expressed.—*Daily Chron.*

There are said to be seven thousand street-walking beggars in London; and their daily earnings, if the word may be so applied, are calculated to amount, in the aggregate, to seven hundred pounds sterling, or two shillings each. Their mode of life is thus described:—Each of them has a favorite house of resort where they sleep of a night. In some houses a fellow stands at the door and takes the money; for threepence they have straw, for fourpence they have clean straw, and for sixpence a mattress to sleep on. The servants go and examine all the places to see that all is free from felony; and then they are let out into the streets just as the doors of a gaol are opened, and at night they come in again.—They have a general meeting in the course of the year; and each day they are divided into companies, and each company has its particular walk—the whole company taking the most beneficial walks in town, keeping it half an hour, or three or four hours, as agreed on. It is estimated every one expends two shillings a day, and sixpence for a bed. Their earnings vary much; some get five shillings a day. There are many lodging houses, besides public-houses; but however wretched and depraved the beggar and inhabitants of these lodging houses may be, they were worse 20 years ago, for then there was no "honour among thieves," the sheets belonging to the lodging houses having the names of the owners painted on them in large characters of red lead, in order to prevent their being bought if stolen, thus:—"Mary Jorden, Diot-street—stop thief."—At this time the pokers, shovels, tongs, gridirons, and pot pots of the public houses, particularly the Maiden Head, in Diot-street (since pulled down,) were all chained to the fire-place. The last cookshop where the knives and forks were chained to the table was on the south side of High-street, kept by a man of the name of Fulsell. The major part of the London beggars are imposters. Very few of the beggars who pretend to be lame are so. There is James Turner, a well known beggar, who has been known to spend 50s. a-week for board, and who values his time 1s. per hour. His wife keeps "an academy for females," for the purpose of teaching children the art and mystery of begging.—*ib.*

A resolution has passed both Houses of the PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATURE, requesting the Senators of this State in CONGRESS, to procure, if practicable, a law for the abolition of slavery in the District of COLUMBIA.

CONGRESS.

In the Senate, on Monday, Mr. HOLMES, elected a Senator from Maine, vice Mr. PARRIS, resigned, appeared and took his seat. Two or three hours were occupied in the discussion of private bills, and some time was spent in the consideration of Executive business. The Select Committee to which was referred the bill for distributing a portion of the revenue of the United States among the several States, reported the bill with an amendment.

In the House of Representatives the petitions, two-thirds of which were against the transportation and opening of the mails on Sunday, occupied nearly an hour in their presentation.—The various bills ordered on Saturday to a third reading, were read a third time and passed, excepting a Bill for the relief of Richard Epps, which, on a little opposition rising, was postponed, and made the special order for to-day. The Bill concerning the Supreme Court, which stood as the special order for yesterday, was committed to the Committee of the whole on the state of the Union, on motion of Mr. MERCER. The House then resolved itself into Committee of the whole on the state of the Union, and after refusing to take up, on motion of Mr. DUNCAN, the bill for the graduation of the public lands, proceeded to the consideration of the bill for the preservation and repair of the Cumberland road. Mr. MERCER having been compelled by indisposition, yielded the floor to Mr. FORT, who made some observations against the amendment, and was followed by Mr. BARNEY, to the same effect. Mr. ANDERSON, of Pennsylvania, then obtained the floor, but before any observations were made on his motion the Committee rose.

The following is an extract from the report of the committee of the Senate to whom were referred the petitions on the subject of SUNDAY MAILS. "Congress have never legislated upon the subject. It rests, as it ever has done, in the legal discretion of the Post-master General, under the repeated refusals of Congress to discontinue the Sabbath mails. His knowledge and judgment in all the concerns of that department will not be questioned. His intense labors and assiduity have resulted in the highest improvement of every branch of his department. It is practised only on the great leading mail routes, and such others as are necessary to maintain their connexions. To prevent this would, in the opinion of the committee, be productive of immense injury, both in its commercial, political, and its moral bearings.

The various departments of government require frequently in peace, always in war, the speediest intercourse with the remotest parts of the country; and one important object of the mail establishment is to furnish the greatest and most economical facilities for such intercourse. The delay of the mails one day in seven would require the employment of special expresses, at great expense, and sometimes with great uncertainty. —The Commercial, manufacturing, and agricultural interests of our country are so intimately connected, as to require a constant and the most expeditious correspondence betwixt all our sea-ports, and betwixt them and the most interior settlements. The delay of the mails during Sunday would give occasion to the employment of private expresses, to such an amount that probably ten riders would be employed where one mail stage is now running on that day; thus diverting the revenue of that department into another channel, and sinking the establishment into a state of pusillanimity incompatible with the dignity of the government of which it is a department. Passengers in the mail stages, if the mails are not permitted to proceed on Sunday, will be expected to spend that day at a tavern upon the road, generally under circumstances not friendly to devotion, and at an expense which many are but poorly able to encounter. To obviate these difficulties, many will employ extra carriages for their conveyance, and become the bearers of correspondence, as more expeditious than the mail. The stage proprietors will themselves often furnish the travellers with those means of conveyance, so that the effect will ultimately be only to stop the mail, while the vehicle which conveys it will continue, and its passengers become the special messengers for conveying a considerable portion of what would otherwise constitute the contents of the mail."

LEGISLATURE OF NEW-JERSEY.

Delaware and Raritan Canal.—The Governor has communicated to the Legislature the result of his enquiries respecting the transportation business between New-York and Philadelphia, which would probably fall into the contemplated canal when it is constructed. In his message on this subject, he recommends an application to the General Government for assistance in the contemplated enterprise, and expresses the opinion that it might be done by loans without taxing the people of the state. He also recommends that the canal should be so located and constructed as to prevent the necessity of trans-shipments—that is, that the river craft might pass through with their cargoes. A bill for the Camden and Amboy Rail Road is under consideration. The report of the committee in favor of the common Schools having been accepted by both houses, it is to be expected that an act will be passed on the subject the present session. The discussion, in the house, of the Delaware and Raritan Canal bill, will probably take place in the course of this week.

Duties Paid by Auctioneers in New York.
From the Comptroller's Annual Report.

D. Austin,	$61,049 77	R. R. Minturn,	$1,309 51
A. W. Bleecker,	5,299 1	J. Minturn,	1,181 35
J. Bleecker,	24 97	P. Franklin,	347 82
J. T. Boyd,	55 81	J. Mabbett,	9,528 48
H. C. Beach,	8,216 8	W. M'Laughlin,	51 14
J. Colville,	1,056 91	J. M. Miller,	299 66
J. B. Clark,	11 73	L. Power,	26 58
J. Dunon,	32 96	T. W. Pet all,	23,225 57
J. P. Dieterick,	133 58	I. Parly,	2 37
C. L. Fontaine,	619 97	S. Seixas,	41 11
J. Fellows,	12,276 45	A. Sargeant,	26 21
J. F. Gannon,	15 61	J. Scott,	1,513 98
A. S. Glass,	1,792 70	W. Timpson,	8,183 20
M. Henry,	448 1	A. G. Thompson II,	431 84
J. Hopkins,	2,077 32	T. Tripler,	4,627 17
M. Hoffman,	1,756 09	S. R. Wiggins,	42 15
L. M. Hoffman,	1,289 20	E. Warner,	107 97
S. P. Ingraham,	11 52	W. W. Weimore,	3,235 33
E. Irving,	1,405 1	M. D. Wood,	2,122 60
J. Levy,	6 8 17	J. F. Watson,	216 44
A. Le Foy,	49 88	J. Van Winkle,	93 49
R. Lawrance,	14,185 33	M. Van Schaick,	55,818 27
G. Lewis,	16 85	W. Seaman,	22 77
A. R. Snyder,	1,200 98	G. K. Coats,	12 95
P. M'Carty,	404 87	A. A. Waterhouse,	108 10
R. M'Menomy,	32 19	D. M. Moore,	10 44
W. A. Mercein,	8 84	G. M. Selden,	4 70
J. Gourlay,	15 21	W. Gerard,	1,133 76
Total, paid in New York,			$255,591 85

Horrid Affray.—Two persons rushed into the Police office on Saturday afternoon, stating that a quarrel had taken place among some black people in Elm street; and if not immediately arrested in its progress, would very probably terminate fatally. Mr. Wyman, the presiding magistrate, immediately dispatched Hays, with five of the marshalls, to the spot; when they arrived the affair was terminated. A desperate conflict had taken place; it was found requisite to remove immediately two of the females to the Hospital, on account of their wounds. One of them had her eye completely gouged out, and the other was all but dead. Three fellows, after some little resistance, were captured, taken to the Police, and committed to prison. We understand that the whole party had been drinking and carousing together, and that thus the affair originated.—*N. Y. Jour. of Com.*

A coroner's Inquest was held at New York, on Saturday last, on the body of an infant, which was suspected to have died by poison. The examination of the body was made by Drs. J. W. Francis and James Anderson, who coincided in opinion, that the child had died from being fed with soup, which, having been kept in a tin vessel for four days, might have entered into combination with the metal, and thus, from its union with the salt in the soup, formed an oxyde of tin, a most active and deleterious poison. The Jury brought in a verdict that the child came to its death, "by some cause to them unknown."

In New-York, on Monday afternoon, about half past 3 o'clock, as one of the drivers of the Broadway and Wall street coaches was in the act of snapping his whip at a dog which had got in the way of the wheels of his carriage, the horses started so suddenly as to precipitate him from his seat, and he was thrown with so much violence against the pavements that his life is despaired of.

L. Goodman, of Chagrin, N. Y. who had been out on a collection tour, arrived at that place on the evening of the 10th inst. on horseback, with his skull fractured, and one arm broken, with some other wounds, apparently inflicted with a club. He was in a state of derangement on his arrival, and remained so for some days, when he died. Nothing could be learnt from him of the cause of his misfortune; but it is supposed that he was attacked by robbers, and after making a vigorous resistance, escaped by reason of the spirit and speed of his horse. He is the son of Titus Goodman, of Monroe county, N. Y.

COST OF KISSING.

At a court of special sessions held in York on the 15th inst. a man lately from Scotland was fined $23 and costs, for *kissing* the good lady of the house where he boarded. The suit was brought by the injured husband for the recovery of damages, some part of which were sustained more than a year ago, by this tender meeting of lips.—The offence, it appeared from the testimony of the lady, has, since December, 1827, been repeated some seven or eight times, which brings the price about $3 *per smack*. It is probable that the gentleman who was here so unexpectedly mulcted, had been taught in Europe to regard kissing as an innocent expression of civility and friendship. The penalty in this case, should serve as a warning to others not to indulge in a similar way without first counting the cost of their *gallantries*. The charge against the defendant was that of assault and battery; though the particular act of offence was the kissing without express permission.—*Genesee Reg.*

A gentleman left the city of Boston on the 6th ult. and by stage and steam-boat reached Natchez in 16 days, stopped three days, thence to New Orleans in two days, remained until the 9th, and left there in the Louisiana which arrived at New York on Tuesday last. Whence he reached Boston on Thursday evening in the mail stage. The whole journey, supposed upwards of 5000 miles, having been performed, including the time spent at different places, in forty-seven days.

Manufactories in Massachusetts.—There are 236 incorporated manufactories in this state. A large proportion of them manufacture cotton, wool, and iron; besides these there are incorporated companies for the manufacture of glass, hats, leather, wire, files, lead, duck, pins, soapstone, cordage, salt, calico, brass, copper, lace, umbrellas, linen, hose, ale and beer, type, cotton, cards, guns, glass bottles, paper, lead pipe, &c. The oldest incorporation is in 1791, of a woolen manufactory in Newburyport.

The Quebec Gazette mentions the following curious fact in Natural History:—A few days ago, four ravens were seen alighting on a dunghill, in the vicinity of the General Hospital, near this city. A person working at the frame of a building, remarked that there was a stir in the party, and soon saw that three of the ravens had attacked the fourth, and in a minute they tore it to atoms and were eating it. The want of food, which the severity of the weather and depth of snow had caused, is supposed to be the reason of the ravens thus destroying each other.

A letter from St. Augustine, dated January 1st, says, that the weather was extremely soft, mild and pleasant, although the wind had blown from the west, north and north east, for ten days. The orange trees, loaded with the finest of the golden fruit, still retain their rich verdure. The citrons are in blossom, and the gardens are decorated with all the gaiety of spring. St. Augustine can boast of fine oranges, and a most delightful climate, but of little else. The city has all marks of great poverty.

As Mr. Wm. H. Lenox, of Arkansas, with his wife and two of her daughters, by a former husband, were crossing the Arkansas river in a small canoe, it accidentally upset, and the three ladies were drowned. Mr. L. saved himself with much difficulty. The young ladies were daughters of Mr. James Hamilton, formerly of Cincinnati, Ohio.

From the Missouri Republican of Jan. 6.

THE INDIAN WAR.

Some time since we published an extract from a letter written by Major Dougherty, U. S. Indian Agent, giving information of the hostile designs of a part of the Pawnee nations of Indians. We now learn from Major Hamtramck, who has arrived in this city from his Agency in the Osage nation, that the news of the successful operations of the Camanches, and Pawnee Picks, on the Santa Fe Road, had been spread through the neighbouring tribes, and aroused the whole to some daring action. Runners had been passing between the Camanches, Arrapahoos, Pawnee Picks, and Kiamechis, for the purpose of spreading the excitement, maturing plans and forming a concentration of forces. It is supposed they will watch the Santa Fe Road, and in the event of finding nothing on it, our frontier may suffer. Major Hamtramck is of opinion, from evidence in his possession, that Mr. Means, of Franklin, was killed, and his companions robbed, by the Pawnee Picks. A party of this tribe attacked the Osages, in October last, when he was with the latter; but being repulsed and driven from their camp and reserve, the victors found a great many horses and mules which must have belonged to Means' party, and other indications tending to fix the robbery upon them.

Gen. Atkinson has, we understand, received orders to afford protection to our frontiers. The Osages have volunteered the services of from 300 to 1000 warriors, which the Government have accepted, in the event of the General's requiring an auxiliary force of Osages. The Osages are disciplined in the Pawnee mode of warfare, and intimately acquainted with the topography of their country. If a movement should be made upon the Pawnee towns, much might be expected from them.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

NEW YORK, January 27.—At an early hour this morning the Packet ship Napoleon, Capt. Smith, arrived from Liverpool. She sailed on the 24th of December, and brought us our regular files of London papers to the 23d, and Liverpool to the 24th.

Little Donna Gloria, the Lilliputian Queen of Portugal, was presented to the King at Windsor Castle, on the 22d, "with all the honours due to a crowned head." Most splendid equipages were prepared to convey her to Windsor with her suit. She was dressed in a superb white lace robe, and was decorated with the Portuguese and Brazilian orders. She wore a splendid portrait of her father, the Emperor of Brazil, suspended by a diamond necklace, and studded with diamonds.

The ambassadors of the Allied Powers were at Poros on the 17th Nov. Their last conferences are said to have related to the boundaries of the new Grecian state, which have not yet been settled. But the Morea having been released from all dependence upon Turkey, it is supposed that the French troops will return to France, leaving only a sufficient number to garrison the forts till the Greeks have been able to raise and discipline a force capable of defending them. The accounts from Toulon state that orders have been received for the return of the troops, which have been followed by other orders directing the embarkation of fresh troops.

The Courier of Dec. 22d announces a further decline of the Wheat market, making it five shillings a quarter lower than on Monday of the preceding week. Malting Barley was very dull of sale. Grain had also declined in the German markets.

The British packet Tyrian, which sailed from England for Gibraltar with Dr. Pym, sent by the government on a special investigation to that fortress, connected with the origin and fatal progress of that infectious malady, which has carried away, in one fell swoop, so many gallant men, and so many public characters, civil and military, had touched at Cadiz, and sailed again for the place of her destination. A letter from Cadiz of December 23d says:—"The Tyrian took out a supply of bedding and blankets for five thousand men, which cannot fail to be very acceptable; for those who are encamped on the neutral ground are, since the rains especially, in a most wretched condition; and to add to their misery, the dysentery has attacked them. So dreadfully contagious or infectious has been the fever at Gibraltar, that there is not one single spot that has been exempted from it; even to the signal station on the very summit. Almost all the medical men have had it severely. Dr. Hannan, Chief medical officer, dead, universally acknowledged as a man of great talent and devotion to his professional duties, and deeply regretted by all on the Rock. The disease is on the decline, or rather, there are fewer cases daily; but that is, because, there are fewer subjects left to be attacked by it, and the season is now too cool to favor the extension of this dreadful malady. Algesiras, Malaga, Turifa, Cadiz, and all the adjacent towns and cities, continue quite healthy, so prompt were the measures for cutting off the communication with Spain; it is said that not a single person was permitted to escape from Gibraltar, after the Spanish Physicians had seen the first case of the fever."

An article from Barcelona, Dec. 10, says: "The rage of the Apostolicals is not yet appeased. Sixteen other Constitutionalists in the dungeons of the citadel are looking for their last hour, and perhaps the execution will take place this day. Persecution is the order of the day in Catalonia; all passports for foreign countries, and particularly for France, are refused. Travellers who arrive from the other side of the Pyrences, have both the day and the hour fixed by the police at which they must leave this place. Our fine city is begun to be depopulated, and very soon it will become an inhospitable spot—thanks to the rage of an emigrant Frenchman, and to a Spanish Priest, his councellor, who is the most immoral man in existence."

A letter received in London, from Smyrna, states, that a conspiracy had been formed there among the troops of the Turkish garrison, arrived from the Morea, to put all the Christians to death—but that a timely discovery of this design had taken place, and the ring-leaders had been punished.

News direct from Greece had been received at Munich on the 12th November.

Letters from Col. Heideggur say that, from the state of his health, he has been obliged to demand an absence of three weeks, to recruit himself, at Egina. The news he gives respecting the interior of the island is very satisfactory. The conspiracies against the President, of which mention has been made in the papers, are a mere invention. Since the arrival of Count Capo d'Istrias, since the Greeks see such perseverance in the conduct of the Cabinets, every thing is improving in a very sensible manner. The deliverance of the Peloponnesus has brought back the inhabitants to their homes. Not only are they coming down from the mountains, enfeebled by hunger and misery, but they are also returning from the neighbouring islands, where the more wealthy had taken refuge, and are beginning to repeople the towns. Twenty thousand families have returned from Zante and the environs, and are settled at Patras and Corinth. Egina being no longer subject to the laws of quarantine, there is a great stir among the population.

Strangers cannot behold without emotion the affecting scenes which present themselves to their view, when whole families arrive on the shore in frail skiffs, wet it with tears, and, raising their hands to Heaven, return thanks for having pitied their misfortunes, and softened the hearts of the Powers.

BULLETIN FROM THE RUSSIAN ARMY.

The St. Petersburgh Gazette contains the following news from the army in the field, from October 17 to November 10.

"According to the general plan of the military operations, the third corps of Infantry began on the 15th its march from Shumla. Up to the 19th it was not in the least disturbed by the enemy: inconsiderable marauding parties, which showed themselves from time to time in the rear, did not venture to attempt to impede the movements of the troops. But on the 19th, when the troops were to pass a woody defile, near the village of Aedochela, the rear-guard was attacked by the enemy, who had come from Shumla with 8,000 chosen cavalry, and a detachment of infantry and artillery.

"Notwithstanding all his attempts, he was defeated with great loss on his side; and the march of the third corps to the place of its destination was continued without any interruption from the enemy, though the badness of the roads, in consequence of the cold and rainy weather, which set in remarkably early for that country, rendered the march every day more difficult. This weather also checked very much the progress of the siege of Silistria, yet they were proceeding as quickly as possible; but when from the incessant torrents of rain, the ground in which the trenches were to be made was entirely under water, and the arrival of materials rendered not merely difficult, but impossible, the Commander-in-Chief, General Wittgenstein, resolved on the 3d November to change the siege into a bombardment, which was kept up with success two days and nights. Meantime the cold increased to 8 deg. Reaumur, or 18 deg. Fahrenheit below freezing, a heavy snow covered all our batteries and the clay huts of the soldiers, and large flakes of ice appeared in the Danube. In this manner nature itself, by the commencement of a winter of extraordinary severity, even in the northern countries, interrupted the progress of our operations before Silistria, and threatened to cut off the communication between the left and right banks of the Danube, and to stop the supplies of provisions and ammunition from the besieging corps. The blockade of Silistria was, therefore, discontinued, and on the 10th of November the troops of the second and third corps began their march to the winter quarters assigned them in Moldavia and Wallachia, in two columns, one of which passed the Danube in vessels belonging to the flotilla on that river, near the village of Kallarasch; and the others at Airshova, except the 6th division of infantry, which with the cavalry, and troops of the Don, covered this movement.

"To observe the garrison of Silistria, a strong division of the fleet remains opposite that fortress. The village of Kallarasch, on the left bank, is being fortified, and redoubts erecting at suitable places opposite the fortresses still in the hands of the enemy. According to reports from Varna and its neighbourhood, nothing particular had occurred there, and the enemy had no where shown himself.

"In Little Wallachia, the fort of Kalafat has fallen into our hands. Baron Colomar took advantage of the terror caused by the fall of Varna, and by the defeat of the Pacha of Widdin at Bajalischt, and resolved to attempt an attack upon Kalafat. After a march of 50 worsts (nearly 34 miles) in one night, he appeared before the fortress, and the terrified garrison abandoned it with the greatest precipitation, flying in heaps to Widdin, in which retreat many were drowned in the Danube. As soon as our troops had got possession of the fort, they immediately began to erect additional works on the side next the Turks and Kalafat was put in a state of complete defence against any hostile attack. The possession of this fortress is so far important to us as Little Wallachia is thereby protected against incursions from the right bank of the Danube.

"Accounts from Toffia, of the 4th November, relate various successes obtained over the Kurds in their attempts to intercept some hundred waggons with provisions, &c."—*Prussian State Gazette, Dec.* 10.

BUCHAREST, Nov. 24.

It is said that Count Diebitsch has ordered all the regiments of cavalry to send agents to Russia to purchase horses, because the army is to be complete by the 1st of January. The Russian Councillor, Taschkow, who has accused the inhabitants of the principalities of having caused the disasters of the Russian army by not furnishing the provisions required, set out for St. Petersburgh two days ago. There are three Russian Generals at Krajova, besides General Geismar: here we have 18, but they never appear in public in uniform. A trace of six months is spoken of here.

The plague daily extends its ravages, not only in the city, but in the surrounding country. On the 18th above 60 cannon passed Urmizeny; they were drawn by oxen which had been required from the inhabitants; the drivers said they had been obliged to bury twenty pieces on the road for want of cattle to draw them.—Large bodies of infantry have lately marched to Jassey, but we have not yet seen any cavalry at Silistria.—The cannonade still continued, but faintly, on the 18th, because a corps of observation of 5000 or 6000 men was left before the fortress to cover the retreat. Count Langeron returned from Silistria to this place two days ago with a great number of Generals and Staff officers. A letter from Jassy says, that Count Wittgenstein arrived in that city with his Staff on the evening of the 20th. The other Generals who have command are also expected at Jassy to be present at a Council of War which is to be held there.

As all the magazines in Wallachia are exhausted, and as the Russian army is still 80,000 strong, only 30,000 or 40,000 will remain in this province during the winter; the remainder will be cantoned partly in Moravia, and partly in Bessarabia. However, our country is so exhausted, that it will not be able to maintain, by its resources, as orders have been given, such a number of troops without running the risk of famine.

From Bell's Weekly Messenger of Dec. 14.

The foreign intelligence which arrived in the early part of the week has excited much attention. The Russians have abandoned Silistria, and in so doing, have necessarily withdrawn the principal part of their army to the left bank of the Danube. This is a woeful termination of the campaign, and an indelible stain upon the reputation of the Russian Generals. The abandonment of the Silistria, by a sure consequence, raises the siege of Shumla. The whole province of Bulgaria is thus evacuated, and the Turks are reinstated in their old positions in this exhausted district. The Russians, it is said, are not desirous to carry on a winter campaign; but the Turks seem to entertain different sentiments, and, smarting under the loss of Varna, are resolved to pursue their late successes to the utmost.

The re-capture of Varna is expected with confidence by the Turkish Government, who place the greatest reliance upon the talents and vigour of the Grand Vizier. The fortifications, battered by the siege, cannot have been sufficiently repaired; and the garrison is said to consist only of 6,000 men. During the winter no effectual assistance can be afforded by sea, and the garrison is cut off from all communication with the Russian army, now in full retreat, not only to the Danube, but it is supposed to the Pruth. Some accounts describe the retreat from Silistria as resembling the retreat of the French from Moscow. Detachments arrive at Jassy in the most forlorn condition, without cannon, without ammunition, and without baggage. The French papers of Tuesday and Wednesday, insist that the Russians not only experienced a check under the walls of Silistria, but that they were attacked on their retreat from Shumla to Silistria, by the Grand Vizier, in the beginning of November. They rallied on the camp before Silistria; but the Grand Vizier persisting in his attacks, and the Russians being in want of the necessary articles, it was determined to raise the siege and retreat to Jassy.

An article from Constantinople, brought by the German papers of the 5th, would persuade us that the Sultan is determined upon prosecuting the war, as the orders he has issued for the increasing his army show; but such a policy he would pursue, were he disposed to make peace. No power is so likely to terminate a war honorably, as the power that shows itself able to continue it vigorously.

Blockade of Tangiers by the British.—The blockade of Tangiers by his Majesty's ships Orestes and Meteor is confirmed. The cause of this measure is thus explained:—The English consul had demanded a sum of money (we believe about 1,000 dollars for the detention of two English merchant vessels; this the Dey refused to pay, and threatened the English consul with vengeance. The latter acquainted the commanders of the English ships of war with the circumstances, when they formed a blockade. The consul remained on shore, and gave notice that if his demand was not complied with, he would embark.

It is stated in a letter from Lisbon, that nineteen ladies of the nobility have been sent to convents because they were suspected of entertaining sentiments favorable to the Constitutionalists.

Advices from Malta, of the 8th of November, state that the Russian Admiral, Count Heyden, had declared, previous to the departure of the squadron destined to carry into effect the blockade of the Dardanelles, that coffee and sugar were not among the articles prohibited; and added that the purpose of the blockade restricted to warlike stores and necessaries of life, (all kinds of grain and flour,) only.

Accounts have been received of an order of the French government to prohibit the exportation of corn; but it is not known whether the order refers to the whole kingdom, or only to one of those districts into which France is divided for agricultural and commercial purposes. If it should include the whole kingdom, it is evidently a strong indication of alarm concerning the deficiency of the stock of grain. In Paris bread had attained a very high price, namely, a franc, or 10d. sterling for the 4lb. loaf; and the government had in consequence brought into consumption a supply of corn from the public granaries, so as to reduce the 4lb. loaf to 8d. for the poor. About 70,000 individuals, or one-tenth of the population of the capital, were receiving the benefit of this charitable reduction.

The Dublin papers state that Mr. O'Gorman Mahon, who so zealously exerted himself in procuring Mr. O'Connell's return for Clare, has been removed from the Commission of the Peace, for using some expressions in the hearing of the military against the Brunswick Club.

A man named Burke, and his wife, have been indicted in the High Court of Judiciary, at Edinburgh, for the murder of three individuals, for the purpose of selling their bodies for dissection. In the same Court, David Langlands, the Treasurer of the Tamnadine Friendly Society, was sentenced to seven years transportation, for embezzling the funds of the society.

A further respite for the Rev. Peter Fenn, convicted of forgery, had been received.

The execution of Joseph Hunton took place on the 7th December. A powerful effort was made to save him, the petitions for the purpose being signed by many of the first characters.

THE LATE JOSEPH HUNTON.—The sale by auction of the furniture, fixtures, farming stock, and utensils, on the villa and grounds at Walthamstow and Layton, the property of the late unfortunate Hunton, concluded on Tuesday. The whole was brought to the hammer by Messrs. Parrington and Son, of King street, Cheapside, under the direction of the assignees of the late bankrupt. The sale on each day, as might be expected from the interest which Hunton's fate had excited, was numerously attended, and the various lots sold well. The articles of furniture were very numerous, but not more costly or valuable than is usually to be found in the country residences of city tradesmen, nor were there any articles considered as heir looms purchased by any members of Hunton's family; the whole was sold unreservedly to the highest bidder. The Jews, as usual upon similar occasions, mustered strongly, in the expectation of purchasing some "great bargains." The total proceeds of the sale, it is understood, amounted to very little short of £2000. The admirable manner in which the grounds are laid out excited universal approbation, and the taste of the late proprietor was praised by all—it was admitted by every person who attended the sale that there is not the same quantity of land (15 acres) within 5 miles of London more tastefully disposed than the pleasure grounds of the villa at Walthamstow. On the bankruptcy being declared, the messenger of the Commissioners took possession of the property at Walthamstow, and the keys were delivered up by the eldest daughter of the late unfortunate Hunton, a fine girl, aged 17 years, who was informed that any particular articles which they might wish to keep possession of, they were at liberty to take. On this being communicated to Mrs. Hunton, she refused to except of the most trifling article, saying she wished the creditors to have every thing, and actually delivered up several articles of wearing apparel, which the assignees did not require or expect, and the things were sent back; but Mrs. Hunton refused to take them, and said, if there was any thing left, after the creditors were paid in full, she would accept of it, but not before.

It appears by the London papers that the philanthropic Mrs. FRY is the wife of one of the partners of Fry and Chapman, whose failure, as bankers, produced so much sensation in England. It is stated, however, in order to show that the charities of this meritorious lady had not in any degree contributed to the embarrassment of her husband's affairs, that she was allowed by her brothers 2000l. per annum, about $9000, for the expense to which her philanthropic engagements subjected her.

We have seen a curious "estimate of the supposed wealth of Birmingham." According to the estimate, the whole property belonging to individuals in that town, amounts to £11,000,000. Three individuals in or connected with the town are stated to possess one millions of pounds; ten, two millions; twenty, three millions; fifty, four millions; and one hundred, five millions, or half the property of the whole.

According to a statement of the European navy, furnished by Capt. Jones, for the accuracy of which, up to the time when his observations were made, he is willing to vouch, the French have 52 sail of the line, 32 frigates, and as many more corvettes and brigs. Russia, next in number, has 43 sail of the line, 18 frigates, and a score of smaller vessels; Sweden, 12 sail of the line, 8 frigates, and 10 corvettes or brigs; Denmark, 4 line of battle ships, 6 frigates, and a few sloops; Holland, almost exactly the same number; Austria, only 10 sail of all rates; Spain and Portugal, too contemptible to be taken into the estimate. The entire marine, therefore of Continental Europe, may be stated at 116 sail of the line; 74 frigates; and 94 corvettes and brigs—while that of Great Britain amount to 138 ships of the line; 148 frigates; and 214 corvettes and brigs.

A new invention called *papier linge*, has recently attracted much notice in Paris. It consists of a paper made to resemble damask and other linen so closely, that it is impossible without examination to detect the difference, and even to the touch the articles made from the *papier linge* are very much like linen. The price is very low; a napkin costs only five or six centimes (about a half penny;) and when they are dirty, they are taken back at half price. A good-sized table-cloth sells for only a franc.

Two mammoths' tusks, brought home by Capt. Beechy, in the Blossom, are now exhibiting in Edinburgh: the largest must have been 12 feet in length, but is somewhat injured; the smallest is quite entire, and measures 9 feet 9 inches. They were found near Behring's Straits, imbedded in a mass of ice.

The baboons of Ceylon are large and very fearless. A gentleman having one day shot at a young one, the mother came boldly up, and wrested the gun out of his hand, without doing him any injury.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

There were 86 deaths in Philadelphia during the past week, viz. 49 adults and 37 children, of which 22 were under one year of age.

The Rev. Dr. M'AULEY, of the city of New-York, was unanimously elected Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, of this city, on Monday, the 25th inst.

The Chesnut street Theatre closed on Wednesday evening last, for a few weeks, for the purpose of painting and embellishing the interior. The company have gone to Baltimore.

IMPORTANT TO HOUSEKEEPERS.—An alderman of this city has decided that a servant girl hired by the week, may quit when she pleases, and recover wages in proportion.

It appears from a recent calculation made by Mr. Hazzard, in his Register of Pennsylvania, that the population of the city and county of Philadelphia was, in 1828, 186,530, viz.—In the city 82,289, and in the county 103,750—being an increase since the census of 1820, of 50,033.

In 1826, 3394 feet of iron pipe, were laid in Southwark; in 1827, 12,039; in 1828, 10,799. Total, 26,233.

The records stolen from the public offices in Erie co. (Penn.) have been found secreted in a pine log. It is said they were taken in order to compel the liberation of Robert Baily, now confined in the penitentiary in this city, where the plan for the theft was formed.

The State Loan of $800,000 redeemable in 1854, at an interest of 5 per cent. per annum, has been taken by Messrs. Thomas & J. G. Biddle and S. & J. Nevins & Co. Alexander Benson, and others, at par.

Mr. G. M. Bourne, of New-York, has published a tiny collection of flute music, consisting of twenty four cards, each containing a favorite air, and the whole neatly enclosed in a case accommodated to a gentleman's coat pocket.

An elegant silver monumental Vase has been presented to General Lafayette by the Midshipmen of the United States frigate Brandywine. It was executed in Paris, under the direction of Mr. Earnet our Consul, and presented to the General by His Excellency Mr. Brown.

The petition of Peter Francisco, the man of iron, whose exploits seem now hardly credible, it is said, will not be granted by Congress, on the ground that his services do not come within the provisions of any law, now in existence.

Cupid and Hymen drive bargains with such rapidity at Gloucester, Mass. that rent has risen from 6 to 10 per cent.

OLD FASHIONED CORSETS.—The only healthy corset, says the editor of a Georgia paper, for a lady's waist, is a husband's arms.

At the recent session of the Legislature of New Hampshire, seventy-six laws were enacted among which were some of importance.

A man-trap has been invented, in England, which holds the trespasser without injuring him.

The Duke of Devonshire's favorite elephant died lately at Chiswick.

In Prince's Treatise on Horticulture, mention is made of a kind of peach, first introduced from China by the London Horticultural Society, which is 2 1-2 inches wide and only 11-16ths of an inch through from the stem. The pit or stone is also flat. Mr. Prince has about 20 trees of this sort, at his Nursery, Long Island, N. Y.

The Portuguese Government offer a reward to any one who will denounce those who circulate seditious papers to the discredit of the King and Administration.

INTERESTING TO THE BILLIOUS!—In a list of articles sent from Ithaca, down the Cayuga Lake, the past season, is an item of 34 cwt of *Lee's Pills!*

A man named Henry Thorndike, residing in the Western Reserve, Ohio, gives notice in the papers, that he will meet twenty of the best sportsmen in the neighborhood, and shoot for *twenty dollars*. Twenty dollars are also offered as a *bet*, as to who will throw a stone furthest with his naked hand, and eat the most fresh oysters!

The eccentric Lorenzo *Dow is now in Providence*, R. I. holding forth to the good people who assemble in the Methodist chapel.

Elsie Whipple, whose husband was shot in Albany two or three years since by Strang, her paramour, and who came near being hung with him, was recently married in New Brunswick, N. J. to a Mr. Nathaniel Freeman. They were once school-mates in that place.

A fire broke out at Mobile on the 5th instant, in Dauphin street, and before it was got under, destroyed seven stores, among which was a jeweller's shop. Considerable property was lost.

The Bank of Pittsburgh has thirteen paper dollars in circulation for one of specie. The Easton Bank has 8 to 1, and the Northampton bank 11 to 1. It is said that a single broker, with a capital of $100,000, could break all these banks in one day.

The premium of a gold medal, for the best essay against dueling, was awarded by the Anti-Dueling Association of Savannah, at their anniversary meeting on the 16th inst. to Mr. Wm. Jay, of Westchester county, New York.

There are six Associations of Baptists in Maine; 203 Churches, 128 Ordained Ministers, 17 Licentiates; 98 vacant Churches.

At Dummerston, Vt. on Monday week, at a shooting, a rifle was accidently discharged which passed through the side of a house, through the thigh of a person in one of the rooms, and then through the body of Mr. George Pierce, son of Mr. Samuel Pierce of Westmoreland, aged 26, who was at the time sitting at a table. Mr. P. lived but about one hour.

The number of the Militia for Delaware is 2229, and the sets of uniform 1490. This is little over 6 men for each uniform.

Last year 10,144 casks and 689 half casks of Flax-seed were inspected in New York city, worth $96,600.

A sporting Earl has offered the Hon. E. R. Pelre, of Stapleton park, 5000 sovereigns for four mares.

The wild elephant is said to be a monogamist. When one of a pair dies the other is driven from the herd.

Mr. John Murray, F. L. S. states in Brewster's Journal, that he had made tallow candles nearly equal to wax, by steeping the cotton wick in a solution of potassa in lime water. The wick must be thoroughly dry, before the candle is made.

The Selectmen of Charleston, Mass. have forbidden the ringing of the town bells, in cases of fire, unless the fire is in that town.

S. Foot, of Fondanbush, Pa. was found dead in his bed, recently. P. M'Kie, Jr. a newly-appointed coroner, worded his maiden verdict thus, "*That he came to his death in the natural way.*"

Talleyrand said that language was given to man to conceal his thoughts.

A new sect, called Nazarene Caristes, has lately sprung up in Craven. Their distinguishing tenet is that religious assemblies can lawfully be held only in barns.

It is calculated that about one hundred thieves are daily let loose from the prisons in and near London, including the hulks.

Sheep-stealing seems to be horribly prevalent in Berkshire.

The committee on Agriculture, of the Legislature of Missouri have offered a resolve, requesting the principal state officers to dress in cloth of the growth and manufacture of that state, as the example of men high in office have great influence.

259 steamers and 110 keel boats arrived at St. Louis, Missouri, last year. Wharfage collected, $1666.

The Legislature of Louisiana, not being able to do any business for a week for want of a quorum, the attending members adopted a rule of taking a daily list of the absent Members and stopping their pay.

John Drew, of Chippenham, Eng. was lately indicted for beating his mother with a poker.—The Jury acquitted him, because they thought the old woman *summut in the wrong too.*

An Irish woman was lately murdered at Edinburgh, and her body sold for dissection.

As Mr. Daniel H. Grant, of Templeton, Massachusetts, was passing through Wethersfield with one horse and wagon, on the evening of the 26th ult. his horse suddenly started and leaped off a precipice about 15 or 20 feet, before they struck; thence nearly 100 further, down a steep bank, among rocks and stumps. The man and horse escaped without much injury—the wagon was nearly dashed to pieces.

It is stated in the Raleigh Star, that Hutchins G. Burton, late Governor of the State of North Carolina has been appointed by the President Governor of Arkansas, vice General Izard, deceased.

The legislature of North Carolina adjourned on Saturday, the 10th inst: after the longest session ever held.—The bill to provide for the gradual diminution of the capital stock of the Bank of that State by the purchase and extinguishment of shares, and the bill to compel the Banks to redeem their notes with specie, were indefinitely postponed on Friday.

A Nantucket Whaler asserts that he has killed a whale, the *tongue* of which made fourteen barrels, or four hundred and forty-one gallons of oil.

A human skeleton, supposed to be an Indian has been found in Haverhill, Ms. in a garden on the bank of the Merrimack, a quarter of a mile west of Haverhill Bridge. The Essex Gazette thinks it has been there 200 years.—It was found in a gully, washed out by the late heavy rains.

Six manufacturing companies were incorporated by the last legislature of North Carolina.

The third trial for Representatives to Congress in the *fifth district of Vermont* has failed. It is said to be the anti-masonic feeling which produces these results.

Some of the wags attribute the accident which befel Don Miguel to his having *taken Madeira.*

In the city of New-York there are four hundred and fifty-four of the name of Smith, and sixty-three of the name of John Smith.

It is ascertained that oil, filtered through charcoal, will burn equal in brightness to the best gas.

It is stated, that Mr. Herschell and Mr. Faraday, have succeeded in preparing for optical purposes a glass of a perfectly homogeneous texture. It is believed, that the attainment of this most desirable object will produce extraordinary results in the highest of all sciences, Astronomy.

At a trial of a cause in the Court of Common Pleas at London, on the 22nd November, the Lord Chief Justice fined a prevaricating witness 40 shillings for the contempt; and gave notice that every future instance of similar delinquency should be punished by imprisonment.

In November, a cook in the British navy, with no arms and but one eye, was bound over to keep the peace. Both his sureties were cooks. One had lost a leg, and the other his arms.

An Irish gentleman was lately fined £50, and confined three months in Sligo gaol, for language tending to provoke a magistrate to fight a duel.

A "Ladies' Fair" for the benefit of the "Female Humane Society," was recently held in Richmond, Va. The whole receipts of the Fair were $3,200, and the net profits $2000.

TASTE.—The editors of the Boston Bulletin lately witnessed the application of the stomach pump, and were *charmed* with the operation.

The editor of the Manufacturer announces that when he speaks of a "*beautiful lady*" he intends no allusion to her "face"—he says one must read a lady's poems to know whether she be "beautiful." "What a fine standard of beauty" this manufacturer "has established."

There is a very pretty exhibition of gas light in Mr. Alfred Willard's Fancy store, opposite the Old South, Boston. A gilded elephant, six or eight inches high, ejects from his proboscis a perpendicular flame; on his left is a cow, from the points of whose horns two pencils of light are emitted, and on the right of the elephant, a tortoise belches forth another flame.

It gives us pleasure to learn, says the National Intelligencer, that the Revenue of the United States, for the last quarter of the past year, has exceeded, by half a million of dollars, the amount at which it was estimated by the Secretary of the Treasury in his annual Report.

Maria Reed, of Buffalo, who is advertising for a runaway husband, heads her manifesto as follows: *Three White Fish and a Turkey, for John L. Reed's Return—Look at this!*

The house of Mr. Paul T. Bullard, Weybridge, Vt. with all its contents, was burnt on the night of the 12th inst. It is supposed the fire took *from ashes* in the wood-shed. A dog aroused the family by his barking, or they might all have perished.

The Washington Telegraph informs us that Gen. Jackson was in good health on the 5th inst. and expected to leave home by way of the rivers on the 20th.

A correspondent of the Baltimore Gazette has visited the apartments prepared for the President elect, at Gadsby's hotel, and reports them to be comfortable and well furnished. The two drawing rooms, which may be thrown into one fine saloon, front on Pennsylvania avenue.

DAVID SLYDER, the young man accused of having robbed the Chambersburg Bank, not long since, has been convicted of the crime, and sentenced to the penitentiary for seven years.

SNAKES IN WINTER!—A gentleman of Rochester, N. Y. informs us, that on the 5th inst. a black Snake, measuring four feet in length, was killed in the vicinity of the village of Mattapoisett. It was gliding over the snow, then about four inches in depth.

AN OBSTINATE FELLOW.—A bankrupt was lately brought, by habeas corpus, before the English Court of Exchequer, having been in prison four years for refusing to sign his examination.

The weekly average number of able bodied workmen, committed to the Devizes house of correction, in England, for offences against the game laws is said to be seven.

The mother of a man lately hanged in England, consoled herself by exhibiting the body for sixpence a sight.

The American ship Forrest, from Charleston to the Clyde, was wrecked on Garwood's head, on the 6th of December of 900 bales of cotton, only 300 were saved, and those damaged.

The Governor of Georgia has offered a reward of $400 for the apprehension of James and George May and Solomon Jackson, charged with the murder of Charles Y. Young, of Carroll county.

At Darien, Geo. on the night of the 14th inst. one Harden was murdered by George M'Donald, who escaped.

The Charleston Mercury announces that Col. Nixon, of Camden, a member of the South Carolina Legislature, was recently killed in a duel, at Augusta. His antagonist, who received no injury, is not named. A political dispute is said to have been the cause.

The winter has been unusually mild and open in England.

During the summer and autumn 24 coaches run daily between London and Brighton, and 16 run during the whole year. To clear expenses each must earn £10 a day.

The Hudson is open to Poughkeepsie, and the steamboat Commerce plies daily between that place and New York.

Mr. Snow, of Littleton, Eng. obtained the prize, at an agricultural meeting, for a sow that had produced 41 pigs within 5 months.

4568 children in New-York City, attend no day school, and 4643 are willing to attend Sunday schools, who do not. There are among them 355 white and 963 colored persons unable to read.

The number of deaths in New-York the past week amounted in all to 86—of which 22 were men, 18 women, 24 boys, and 22 girls—16 died of consumption.

A grandee and peer of Spain has latterly been breaking stones on a high road in the neighbourhood of London, at the rate of 1s. a day, to support his wife and three children.

In the Court of King's Bench, on Dec. 3d, a tailor obtained a verdict against Lord Turnour for £41, the amount of his bill. His lordship had made a payment of 30s. and one of 20s.

The grand jury of Niagara co. N. Y. recently found bills of indictment against Jeremiah Brown and Solomon C. Wright for participating in the abduction of Morgan. The bills are said to have been found upon the testimony of a witness who was called upon by Wright to assist in guarding Morgan in W.'s barn while conveying him away. This witness has been in Canada ever since the outrage.

By a letter from Port au Prince, dated the 27th ult. we learn that one of the Frenchmen who was arrested there several months since charged with introducing spurious money into that Island, had been tried and convicted. The sentence of the law (shooting) was immediately carried into effect.

Gov. Murphy, Alabama, has expressed his belief, that not more than *two thirds* the usual amount of ardent spirits has been consumed in that State during the past year.

According to the New York Evening Post, it is frequently necessary, for perfect security in dealing in real estate in that city, to make searches in *nine* different offices. A bill, now before the Legislature, if passed, will add a *tenth.*

Green Peas and Musquetoes in abundance at Pensacola on the 1st of January.

There are 39 towns in the state of Rhode Island, and 41 banks, which are all said to afford a fair profit.

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1829.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

For the excellent biography of "Admiral Blake," received this week, our friend J. B. S. will please accept our thanks.

"Love's Progress" is clever, but has one or two false rhymes, which the writer will please be good enough to correct. *Harp* and *heart* won't chime.

The *Extract*, by *Senex*, shall be duly honored.

We should really like to oblige *Lucinius*, by inserting the article he has forwarded, but it is rather imperfect. A second attempt will, perhaps, be more successful.

We acknowledge the receipt of several poetical favours from W. F. Marvin.

The Shipwreck—Alascus—in on file.

The Death of the First Born has great merit. It shall be published the first opportunity.

We have received a letter from a post-office in Nelson county, Va. purporting to have been written by the post-master, covering a poetical communication. As the letter was not franked, we doubted its genuineness, and returned it to the post-office.

There is too much sing-song about "The Robin."

Correspondents will be kind enough to forward their communications on or before Thursday.

We are obliged reluctantly to omit a number of advertisements and several interesting articles of news which are in type, but crowded out for want of room.

MEXICO.

If we were fatalists we should be inclined to believe that South America had been placed under the influence of a peculiar destiny which required that some portion of her territory should be constantly occupied as a Theatre of War. No sooner is tranquillity apparently restored to one of the Southern Republics, than Civil Tumult rears her horrid front in another. Scarcely has Colombia recovered from the effect of an intended rebellion, when a Revolution breaks out in Mexico, threatening the most alarming consequences to that unhappy country. The Constituted authorities are not only disregarded, but they are driven by violence and bloodshed from the stations they were called to occupy, and their places are filled by men whose interests are urged and supported by a desperate faction. Robbery stalks abroad at noon-day, and confusion is every where triumphant.

Such being the State of things in a neighbouring country, how ought we to rejoice at the superiority of that Constitution and Government under which our lives and properties are protected and held sacred. When it is remembered that the present revolution in Mexico grew out of an alleged impropriety in an election, and that in consequence an infuriated mob were urged on to deeds of rapine and bloodshed, we should be abundantly thankful that we live in a land where law is the handmaid of Liberty, and where however general may be the dissatisfaction at the result of an election recourse to force of arms is never thought of even among the most enthusiastic.

MARRIAGES.

We have many times been censured by subscribers for omitting to publish notices of Marriages which had been dropped in our letter-box, without any voucher, although we have repeatedly made known our determination to publish no such notice unless handed to us in person, by some respectable individual, who would consent to become responsible for its publication. This precaution we have considered necessary in order to prevent the attempts sometimes made by thoughtless young men, to *hoax*, (as they term it,) their friends and the public by a notice of a marriage which has never happened, without reflecting on the violent outrage committed upon the feelings of the parties, whose names are thus wantonly sported with, and sometimes attempted, we are sorry to say, from more malicious motives. Indeed, whatever be the motive, there can be no excuse for the man who willingly disturbs the peace of families, in this wanton and shameless manner. The privacies of domestic intercourse are too sacred to be trifled with, and many times friendly connexions, which might otherwise have continued unbroken, have been severed by jests of this description, and in all cases of the kind, there is a wound inflicted upon female delicacy which nothing can justify.

We have been led to these remarks by observing, in the National Intelligencer, a correspondence growing out of the following circumstances.

A notice of marriage was published in that paper of the 20th inst. and on the 22d the Editors received a letter from the gentleman who was announced as the bridegroom, demanding the authority upon which the notice had been published. This was immediately furnished, and the gentleman whose feelings had been thus outraged, sought and found the author, who addressed to the Editors the following letter.

Prince George's County, (Md.) Jan 23.

Messrs. Gales & Seaton—

GENTLEMEN: I hereby acknowledge myself to be the individual who handed to your office a communication announcing the marriage of Mr. George Cuthbert Powell, to a lady of Middleburg: and that I veiled my own name, at the time of handing in the communication, under that of Smith, to avoid detection. I also hereby acknowledge the communication handed in by me to be *wholly false, and without any sort of foundation.* I do unequivocally declare, that I had no intention, immediate or remote, of wounding the sensibility, or injuring the character, of the very respectable ladies, or those of the gentlemen, concerned; but that it was without a due consideration of the consequences of such an action.

ROBERT PEYTON.

We will only add, says the National Intelligencer, to this development, that, for the imposition practised upon us, we would, for the sake of example, institute a prosecution against the individual, if he were not already sufficiently humiliated. We are glad to hear, that, as he confesses his fault, he is yet young enough to outgrow the odium, which had he been of riper years, would have attached to him through life, on account of this transaction, but which is now palliated by its being placed to the score of juvenile indiscretion.

"LIBERAL FRIENDS."

It will be matter of surprise to some of our readers to learn that, in this community, there actually does exist an association having the title of Liberal Friends, the object of which is to disseminate doctrines calculated to subvert not only the foundations of all religion but also of civil Society. Atheism, of the broadest and most abhorrent kind, is the basis of their system, and, of consequence, the solemnities of the holy gospel, and the moral duties of men, are ridiculed and despised. Happily, however, for society, the members of this strange association are neither possessed of sufficient respectability nor talent to render them dangerous, and we would not have troubled ourselves to make this paragraph concerning them, brief as it is, had we not understood there is a project on foot among them to build a Hall of Reason, in which their belief, or rather want of belief, will be publicly proclaimed. Not doubting that our citizens will be called on under some specious pretence to contribute to the erection of this projected building, we have felt it our duty to make this statement in order that they may be properly on their guard, and not be duped into bestowing their money for such unworthy purposes.

The editor of a little 8 by 10 sheet, called *The Hesperus*, (Heaven bless the mark,) published somewhere in the "west countrie," we think Pittsburgh, has had the impudence to call us hard names because forsooth we suffered an item to be inserted in our epitome of news concerning the transportation of Oysters to Pittsburgh. If we did not think from the fellow's want of all decency that he had parted from his senses, we should probably be angry at his impertinence, but, believing him an irresponsible agent, he has our pity, and in the exercise of christian charity we say to him, "God help thee, silly one."

WALNUT STREET THEATRE.

This elegant establishment, under the present judicious management, continues to attract crowded houses.

Mr. Forrest played *Macbeth*, on Wednesday, to a brilliant and overflowing audience. This was his first performance of the part in Philadelphia, and we are gratified in saying he was very successful. If in some passages he fell below those whom we have been accustomed to see in Macbeth, there were others in which he amply compensated for these trifling deficiencies. The dagger scene, immediately after the murder, was powerful and imposing, and well deserved the thundering applause bestowed upon it. His haggard look—his trembling limbs—the deep but broken tones of his voice, and the involuntary recoil with which, upon first entering the hall, he shrunk from the touch of Lady Macbeth, before he was aware of her identity, were all done to the life. In the banquet scene, his acting was marked by that powerful physical energy for which he is so remarkable. Few men could have sustained the attitude into which he threw himself, upon the second vision of the ghost, so long as he did; and still fewer could have so well expressed the extreme of horror, which seemed to call every muscle of his face and neck into violent exercise.

The omission of the ghost in this scene is highly judicious, and reflects great credit upon Mr. Forrest's taste and judgment.

After the play, there was a loud and general call for Mr. Forrest, who in a short time appeared, and, in a speech of some length, expressed his thanks and gratification. Some allusions, in the course of this address, seemed to us quite injudicious, though by far the greater part of the audience received them with shouts of applause.

Mr. Hackett's benefit, on Thursday, was a bumper. The play, Bickerstaff's *Hypocrite*, was well cast, the leading performers being quite at home in their respective parts. Roberts, as *Mawworm*, if we except a little exaggeration in some scenes, made a decided hit. We like Hackett's story of *Hans Knickerbocker* extremely. The incidents of the narrative are not new, but the manner is excellent. His "yankee stories" are also finished comic pictures. We cannot say much in praise of his imitations.

Red Jacket and his blundering interpreter are not fit subjects for public exhibition.

It will be remembered that Mr. H. Wallack, for many years a favorite and leading performer at Chesnut street, takes a benefit this evening, on which occasion he will be assisted by his brother, Mr. James Wallack. We hope he may have a good house—for we know he deserves one.

CHARLES K. SERVOSS,

No. 60 North Second, 4 doors above Arch st.

OFFERS for sale, cheap, wholesale and retail, a general assortment of Looking Glasses, Fancy Hardware, Cutlery, &c. suitable for Country Merchants, Housekeepers, and others.

jan. 31—3t

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.

LOST, on the 19th inst. a Gold Double Cased Capped and Jewelled English Watch, Maker's Name, BENJAMIN WEBB, London, number not recollected; the outside case engraved; a Chrystal Seal with a Key at one end, moving on a swivel, attached by a black silk string to the Watch.

Any person who will deliver the said Watch to THOMAS PARKER, Watchmaker, No. 13 South Third street, shall receive the above reward.

3mo. 31—tf

MARRIED,

At Woodstown, N. J. on the 22d ult. by Israel R. Clausen, Esq. Mr. WHITTON WATSON, to Miss RUTH DAVIS, all of that place.

On Tuesday morning, the 27th inst. by the Rev. John C. Clay, Mr. FRANCIS S. HUBLEY, of Mont Carbon, to Miss RACHEL HUGHES, daughter of William C. Potts, of this city.

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Sisty, Mr. JOHN BALDWIN, to Miss RACHEL ROWAND, both of Haddonfield, N. J.

On the 25th inst. by Isaac Bellaw, Esq. Mr. JAMES PETERSON, to Miss CATHARINE WALDRON, both of the Northern Liberties.

On Thursday evening week, by the Rev. Mr. O'Donnell, Mr. PATRICK RYAN, to the amiable Miss ANN FLYN, only daughter of Mr. Robert Flyn, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 22d inst. by Philip F. Mayer, D. D. Mr. EDWARD LOWNES, to Miss ELIZABETH, daughter of Mr. William Richie, all of this city.

On Tuesday evening last, at Washington, by the Rev. Mr. Johns, Mr. CHARLES COTESWORTH PINCKNEY HOUGH, of Philadelphia, to Miss LUCINDA L. HORWELL, of Alexandria, D. C.

On Friday evening, 23d inst. by the Rev. Manning Force, Mr. ABRAHAM FARMER, of this city, to Miss SARAH BROWN, of the Northern Liberties.

At New York, on Friday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Tyndl, Mr. JAMES G. BROOKS, to Miss MARY ELIZABETH, daughter of the late John Aikin, Esq. of Dutchess county.

In Washington City, on the 22d inst. by the Rev. Mr. Ryland, AUGUSTUS H. RICHARDS, Esq. of Philadelphia, to REBECCA E. daughter of the Hon. John M'Lean, post-master-general.

In Washington City, on Monday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Davis, Captain BERNARD A. JENIGEN, of Philadelphia, to Miss SARAH LEIDBERG, of Alexandria.

Lately, at St. Philip's Church, Liverpool, Mr. M'MITCHELL, chief mate of the packet ship Alexander, of Philadelphia, to ELIZA, daughter of Mr. Robinson, Duke's-place.

DIED.

On Wednesday, the 28th inst. Captain ISAAC S. WOOSTER, in the 49th year of his age.

On the 28th inst. GEORGE PARKER, aged 61 years and 3 months.

On Saturday morning, the 24th inst. JOSEPH FISS, M. D. in the 70th year of his age.

On the 23d inst. Mrs. ANN HUTCHINSON, wife of Henry Hutchinson.

On Friday afternoon, 23d inst. ANTONY LAUSAT, Esq. merchant, formerly of this city.

On Thursday morning, 22d inst. Mrs. SARAH BEATES, in the 70th year of her age, relict of the late Peter Beates.

On Thursday afternoon, 22d inst. at an advanced age, Mr. THOMAS JACKSON.

On Thursday afternoon, 22d inst. SAMUEL REESS, in the 14th year of his age.

On Saturday morning, after a lingering illness, Mr. HENRY CHRYSTLER, son of Jacob Chrystler, in the 40th year of his age.

On Saturday morning, the 24th inst. after a severe illness, Miss HENRIETTA E. CHRISTIE.

On Sunday morning, the 25th instant, after an illness of two weeks, Captain JEREMIAH YANCEY, late of the fourth U. States Infantry.

On Sunday morning, the 25th instant, MICHAEL HENCHMAN, in the 65th year of his age.

On Tuesday morning, in the 40th year of her age, Mrs. ANNA RIDDELL, wife of Samuel Riddell.

On the 26th inst. Mrs. JENETTE NIGHTINGALE.

On Sunday evening, the 25th inst. Mrs. MARGARETTA GOUKLER, in the 63d year of her age.

On 26th Day evening, 23d inst. MARY HEWES, relict of Aaron Hewes, aged 82 years.

At Lancaster, U. C., on the 30 inst. Mr. ANGUS M'DONALD, a native of Invernesshire, Scotland, at the advanced age of 103 years.

On the 19th instant, ANN WARDER, relict of the late John Warder, in the 71st year of her age. The death of this excellent woman will long be felt in a numerous family and circle of friends, by whom she was tenderly beloved. She exemplified the most amiable of the Christian graces; uniformly cheerful and hospitable, under every vicissitude of life, she fed the hungry, clothed the naked, and sympathised with the afflicted. She was discriminating in her charities, seeking and relieving objects by her personal exertions, many of whom remain the sole depositories of her bounty.

At New Haven, Conn. on Monday evening of the present week, Dr. NATHAN SMITH, Professor in the Medical Institution of Yale College, and one of the most learned and distinguished Physicians and Surgeons in the United States.

At Boston, Mrs. ELIZABETH PARSONS, widow of the late Chief Justice Parsons.

On the 12th inst. at Cincinnati, after a lingering illness, that worthy man and truly pious christian, Doct. THOMAN BISHOP, for 30 years past a faithful, zealous, able, and highly eloquent Minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

On the 17th inst. after a lingering illness, ROBERT LEWIS, Esq. Mayor of Fredericksburg, Va. in the 60th year of his age. The deceased was a native of that town, and in it, or in its immediate neighbourhood, he spent the greater part of his life. A nephew of the late President Washington, he at an early age entered his family, and through several years of his Administration acted as one of his private Secretaries. After leaving the service of his illustrious relative, he returned to his native State, and devoted himself to agricultural pursuits, which formed his favorite occupation till the close of his life. In 1820 he was called to the office of Mayor of the Corporation of Fredericksburg.

At Kingston, U. C., on the 12th inst. at the advanced age of 93 years, Mr. JOHN GRAY, a native of Argyleshire, Scotland. Mr. Gray was supposed to be the only surviving soldier of the armies of Generals Amherst and Wolfe, under whom he served at the reduction of Louisburgh and Quebec. He has left 2 children—20 grand children—and 26 great grand children.

At Montreal, on the 15th inst. GEORGE WASHINGTON GATES, 5th son of Horatio Gates, Esq.

Lately, at Bolwood, Cornwall, the seat of John Rogers, Esq. JOHN DAW, aged 113 years, as appears by the parochial registry of baptisms. For upwards of 100 years he resided in the same house, the faithful and attached servant to the family, having been, when very young, bound an apprentice to an ancestor of Mr. Rogers, by the parish of Quethick, and having lived to see the estate in the possession of four generations. He had three times received the reward adjudged to the oldest servant in the county whose character had never sustained a blemish.

On the 22d of October, the celebrated General MACK.—Since the event of the surrender of Ulm to the French army commanded by Bonaparte, he lived in the greatest privacy, on a pension from the Emperor of Austria.

MR. BRISTOW'S NEW SYSTEM OF

WRITING.

THE new and improved system of Writing, as sanctioned by the Universities, the Public Institutions, and the principle persons of distinction in London.

Mr. Bristow, from his Academy, Regent street, London, in returning his grateful acknowledgments to his friends, and the public in general, for the very flattering and liberal encouragement he has hitherto received, begs to assure them that the success which has attended his efforts, and the kind approbation he has experienced, have induced him to make greater arrangements at his Establishment,

No. 82, S. W. corner of Arch and Fourth sts.

in order that all those who wish may have an opportunity of benefiting themselves by his instructions. In making those arrangements, Mr. Bristow particularly and respectfully invites those ladies and gentlemen who wish to obtain a free, elegant, and extremely rapid style of *Penmanship*, in every respect suited to the various purposes of Life and Business, to embrace the present opportunity, as Mr. Bristow is quite confident, and will guarantee to every pupil, *that he will perfectly complete them in the short number of eight easy lessons*, be the *original hand ever so defective*, otherwise he will refund the amount charged for them. Ladies and Gentlemen will be thoroughly convinced on an interview with Mr. B. as he can produce such specimens of improvement made in this city, as must astonish every one, from the ages of 12 to 60, exhibited with their permission.

Mr. B's classes continue through the day, and are limited to four only, for the surer advancement of his pupils, that being his *whole thought*. There is no *copying* in his *system*, a thorough knowledge of moving in Writing, and an easy, clear explanation of the characters *distinctly* given. Also, Mr. B. particularly wishes it to be understood, that in all his extensive practice, he has *never failed* in producing a good writer in eight lessons; the pupil not only being made perfectly satisfied, in the specified time, but they do, and *will find* a succession of improvement for *ever* afterwards.

Pen making taught on the most improved principle.

The Evening classes commence from the hours of six until nine.

Boarding schools attended, and private families waited upon at their residence, if required. jan. 24—eo3m

JUST PUBLISHED,

CASKET FOR JANUARY, 1829,

EMBELLISHED with an Elegant Portrait of Lafayette, Engraved on Steel; Views of Penn's Treaty Monument, and the Walnut street Theatre.

CONTENTS.—Biographical Memoir of the Marquis de Lafayette—Life and Adventures of a Jewel Hunter—Audience of the King of Siam—Old Simon—Destruction of Sennacherib—"My Pencil," The Fish Hole—On Genius—Turks of former and present Times—Presidential Inauguration—Stanzas for Music—Monument of Penn's Treaty—Walnut street Theatre—John Abernethy, M. D.—Musician of Augsburg—Danger of Sailing in High Latitudes—Religion's All—Formation of Character—Album—Love—Agnes Bernauer—The Lake—Vilocq—The Rose.

Wit and Sentiment.—Meteorological Observations.

Music.—Evening Song of the Tyrolese Peasant.

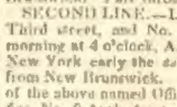
Poetry.—Lines on the Arrival of a Ship—Ode to Memory—Power of Prayer—Bridal Eve—November—The Sister's Grave—Lines on a Dead Soldier—Byron—Address to the Deity—Lines on leaving England—Night—To Die is Gain—The Dreadful Dragon—A Beauty—To a Sleeping Infant—Sonnet—Puzzler.

Price $2 50 a year—Single Nos. 25 cents. Each No. contains 48 Royal Octavo pages, closely printed on fine type and good paper. Published monthly, by

SAMUEL C. ATKINSON,

jan. 31—tf No. 112 Chesnut street.

CITIZENS' LINE FOR N. YORK.



THE Steam Boat Pennsylvania leaves Arch street wharf every day (Saturdays excepted) at 12 o'clock, for Bristol; Passengers from thence take coaches, lodge in Trenton, and arrive in New York early next day, by the Steam Boat Saratoga, from New Brunswick. Fare through $4.

SECOND LINE.—Leaves the Offices, No. 32 North Third street, and No. 23 South Third street, every morning at 4 o'clock, A. M. by coaches, and arrive in New York early the same afternoon, by Steam Boat, from New Brunswick. Fare $5. Seats taken at either of the above named Offices, and at the Steam Boat Office, No. 8 Arch street. All baggage at the risk of the owners thereof. Dinner provided on board.

jan. 31—tf

THE LANCASTER STAGE,

FROM the Union Hotel, No. 244 Market street, carries passengers from City to City, for $3. It has five changes of horses, goes in a day, and arrives at Lancaster about 5 o'clock, P. M. jan. 31—4t*

JOSEPH & THOMAS WOOD & CO.

No. 65 Market street,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of Merchants to their present assortment of Staple and Fancy Silks, Laces, Bobbinets, &c. as in addition to their former supply, they have received by the latest arrivals, a large assortment, among which are the following, viz:

Italian Lutestrings, jet and blue-black,
French black Lutestrings, 3 and 4-4 wide,
Lutestring black Crapes,
Grenadine and Gauze Scarfs and Hdkfs.
Gros de Nap Hdkfs.
Love Hdkfs. and Ribands,
Palmerine and Buttiste, for Dresses,
Black Silk Serge and Levantines,
Silk Velvets, superior black and assorted,
French Crapes, black, white and assorted,
Arcophine do. do. do.
Elastic Garters,
Double Florences, black, white and assorted,
Silk Gloves, do. do. do.
Silk Hose and Half Hose, black and white,
Haskin Gloves, Men's, Bowland's make,
Do. Women's, white and assorted,
Black Mode, 3 and 4-4 wide,
Swiss Muslins, figured and plain,
Thread Laces and Edgings,
4, 5, 6 and 7-4 plain Bobbinet,
4-4 figured do.
1 case No. 5-12 figured Taffeta Ribands, new style,
2 do. No. 6-16 and 9-22 do. do.
1 do. No. 12-30 do. do.
Edged and plain Taffeta and Satin Ribands, superior quality, Nos. 11, 9, 2-12, 3, 4-16, 6-12,
New style Belt and Cap Ribands,
And an assortment of Canton Sarsnets, Sesshaws, Satins, Crapes, Robes, Shawls, Camlets, Ponges, for Hatters, Palm Leaf Fans, &c. jan. 31—tf

STRAW BONNET MANUFACTORY.

MRS. E. HENLEY,

No. 4 North Second street,

CONTINUES to manufacture Straw and Gimp Cottage Bonnets, of fashionable pattern. She has on hand,

Straw and Gimp Cottage Bonnets.
Leghorn Flats and Crowns.
Do. Bolivar Hats.
Men's and Boys' Leghorn, Sea Grass and Manilla Hats.
Pink, blue, white and black Satins.
Do. do. do. Mantua.
Do. do. do. figured Gros de Naples.
Gauze Garniture, and other fancy Ribbons.
Plain Satin and Mantua Ribbons, from No. 2 to 22.
Riping Cords, and a great variety of Millinery Trimmings.
Straw Plat, by the single yard or larger quantity; Chain Gimps.

Also, a general assortment of Merino Shawls.

N. B. Country Merchants and Milliners supplied on liberal terms. jan. 31—9t

DRUG & CHEMICAL STORE,

Situate at the N. E. corner of Chesnut and Seventh streets, Philadelphia.

THE Subscriber has constantly on hand, an assortment of the best Medicine, Chemical Preparations, fresh Vegetable Extracts, &c. &c.

Country Physicians supplied on moderate terms, and a liberal deduction made to wholesale purchasers. The following are amongst the articles now on hand, and warranted genuine:

Kin tire,	Extract of Elaterium, Clotterbuck's, dose from 1 to 1 of a grain,
Morphine,	do. Sanguinarium,
Lupuline,	do. Belladona,
Quinine, French,	do. Cicuta,
do. American,	do. Hyoscyamus,
Iodine,	do. Butternut,
Do. Tincture of,	do. Quinine,
Croton Oil, (dose, one drop,)	do. Taraxacum,
Hydriodate of Potash,	do. Colocynth comp.
Oxymuriat of do.	do. do. simp.
English Calomel,	do. Opium,
Do. Blue Mass,	do. Gentian, &c. &c.
Oil of Cubebs,	With a quantity of Gum
Do. Valerian,	Elastic Instruments.
Do. Tobacco, &c.	
Chloride of Lime,	

Also, Wilson's Tincture for Gout and Rheumatism.—A great assortment of Patent Medicines neatly put up, and for sale at the above place, by

jan. 31—tf ROBESON MOORE.

Journal of the Franklin Institute.

PUBLISHED THIS DAY, by the Franklin Institute of the State of Penns

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

TRANSMIGRATION.

ethinks, since all men have their creeds,
That I too have a right to mine:
question not *their* faith or deeds—
Nor reader interfere with thine.

thou wilt meddle not with me—
And prithee let my creed alone;
e'll both agree to *disagree*,
And leave it to the See of Rome.

Is mind is in a conflagration,
When vice drives virtue to despair:
he former is by transmigration,
The very devil lurking there.

ome say our faith is *idle dreams*,
Still we believe, when sailors die,
hey all turn into "horse marines,"—
And horse marines to smaller fry.

hat wicked lawyers will, no doubt,
Assume some "questionable shape,"
nd turn to something inside out,
Like half the arguments they make.

ucks who with pills and powder kill—
The soldier who in battle falls—
lensle the dancing master will
First turn to powder—then to balls.

ogues, thieves will turn to rats and mice,
And drunkards—so it is presumed,
Will turn like water into ice,
To spirits, not to be consumed.

he *bucks* who chase their pretty *dears*,
Will turn to venison and hate dogs;
When concombs all went asses' ears,
Fat aldermen will turn to hogs.—

aylors to cabbage, or to geese;
And turban'd Turks to Turkeys then;
ounds! all the Greeks will turn to Greece,
Ere Russia can deliver them.

hose *devils*, *pirates*, and all such men,
When they become *transmogrified!*
Will all turn into "flying dutchmen,"
And stem forever wind and tide.

Though man his future lot bewail,
Sweet ladies, calm *your* anxious fears,
You—some of you'll turn nightingales,
And chant the music of the spheres!

Whene'er the poet's spirit flies,
And would-be poets wing their flight;
If ever *this* they reach the skies,
Or *swim* there through a flood of light,

They'll turn to moonshine—silver streams—
And oh what word will rhyme with—oh!
To solar rays and silver beams,
And skip about from star to *

TREMONT.

The following Epitaph is to be seen at Saragossa, in Spain:

Here lies
JOHN CABECCA,
Precentor of my Lord the King.
When he is admitted to the choir of angels,
whose society he will embellish,
and where he will distinguish himself by his
powers of song,
God shall say to the angels, "Cease ye calves!
and let me hear John Cabecca, the
precentor of My Lord the King!"

CONUNDRUMS.—The following are amusing from their extreme badness:—

Why is a whirlpool like a Jack-ass?—Because its an eddy.

Why is a flat denial of an assertion useful with short breeches?—Because its a knee-gaiter.

Why are flatterers like undutiful nephews?—Because they are sycophants—sick of aunts.

Why are kings like ladies' horses?—Because they can't err.

What vegetable may the present period be called?—The Cab-age.

Why are clumsy servants like the sea among rocks?—Because they're breakers.

GENUINE POLITENESS.

A poor woman with two children, who appeared much distressed, but was remarkably clean, curtseyed to his lordship (the Earl of Desborough) as he was passing; he drew out his purse, but in attempting to give her two shillings they dropped and rolled into the kennel, upon which his lordship after picking them up, wiped them with his pocket handkerchief before he gave them to the distressed widow.

GOETHE'S HERMAN AND DOROTHEES.

The following anecdote of a circumstance which took place in Germany nearly a hundred years ago, is said to be the foundation of this celebrated poem.

In the year 1732, in consequence of a great persecution of the protestants in the Principality of Salzburg, great numbers of them were compelled to emigrate, and about 20,000 of them came to Prussia. The son of a rich farmer happening to meet with one of these emigrant parties, and entering into conversation with a young woman belonging to it, was very much smitten with her; but being unwilling to make her more serious proposals till his parents should have seen her, asked her if she would be willing to engage as their servant. Having assented to the proposal, she went with him to his father's house. After some time the young man, having obtained his father's consent, offered her his hand, which she, fancying he was merely in jest, at first resented; but being soon satisfied by his father that the proposal was serious, she joyously consented.—She then drew from her bosom a purse, containing 130 pieces of gold, which she offered him as her marriage portion. The story is related in a Berlin journal of the year in which it happened.

NEWSPAPERS.

I love these popular leaves, these folios of four pages, happy works! coming out upon us every week, which we call newspapers—though they are really a good deal more. For what are they in fact, but "maps of busy life!" or reports, you may call them, daily and hourly ones, of all that is going in the world about us. They are indeed perfect mirrors of the present, showing (more truly than the stage) "the body of the time, his form and pressure." And they are telescopes of the distant—and almost of the future, giving us some shadowy glimpses of things to come hereafter. They are in truth, as it were the very leaves of the sybil—to those who can read their curious characters with skill.

Then they are so various—they have something for every taste. Young and old, rich and poor, wise and otherwise, all may find something to suit them in their different columns. No wonder that they are so popular. No wonder that so many in town and country stand waiting and wishing for them, and all ready to clutch them as they come. And how many indeed look up to them as for the manna, their *corn of heaven*, on which they are to live from day to day! And how many honest souls are they who verily think that they are bound to believe all, or almost all that they see in their types. It is easy to see then, what means of popular improvement they are, and how much better they ought to be. And all of us, I think, must wish that our editors might be all honest and intelligent, lovers of good more than of gain, the friends and not the parasites of the people.

ANAGRAMS.—The *Liverpool Mercury* says, a correspondent has favoured us with a good collection of anagrams, many of which are new to us. They are intended for the *Kaleidoscope*, but we shall here give one or two of them:

I start game	Magistrate.
Fat Bakers	Breakfast.
Bloom Starers	A-strummers.
All great men	Gallantries.

ENGLISH EXTRACTS.

VALUE OF AMERICAN COTTON TO ENGLAND.

The only article of any value which England takes from America, is cotton. If America grew only a *minor* instead of a *major* quantity of cotton consumed by Europe, then, indeed, England would punish through this article as it will be shown she does through all other American articles, the want of subserviency to her interest; but upon American cotton our principle manufacture depends, we cannot forego its use, nor dare we to tax it, for our own sake. The foolery of supplanting America by growing cotton in the East Indies is scarcely worthy of notice. Had it been possible to convert the filthy cotton of Bengal, and Bombay, into the American qualities of cotton, such an improvement would long since have taken place; but was it otherwise, the mere experiment of the means by which such a conversion is proposed to be brought about would hand over the cotton manufacture of this country to France and the Netherlands.—*Eng. paper.*

PEDESTRIANISM.—On Monday a considerable concourse of people assembled together at Hunt's Bank and along the Strangeways road, to witness a feat of pedestrianism to be performed by a person calling himself West, the champion of all pedestrians. He undertook, within four hours, to walk four miles forward, and three miles backward, to run four miles, to trundle a hoop four miles, to wheel a barrow three miles, to draw a chaise two miles, to pick up 100 stones placed at a yard distance from each other with his mouth, and to deposit them separately in a basket, and to hop 100 yards in 50 hops, all which, we understand, he performed within the limited time, though much distressed. He had no remuneration except the contributions of the spectators, which we understand were very scanty, so much so as to prevent him from performing a sort of appendage to the above feat, namely, standing upon one leg for an hour, which he intended to have done, if it had been made worth his while. The thing was got up mostly, we should think, for the benefit of "Mine host of the Castle," at whose door the pedestrian started.—*Manchester Mercury.*

MISSING A STYLE.—Soon after the publication of Miss Burney's "Cecilia," a young lady was found reading it. After the general topics of praise were exhausted, she was asked whether she did not greatly admire the style. Reviving the incidents in her memory, she replied, "the style? the style? O, sir, I am not come to that yet!"

THE METHODISTS.—A schism has taken place amongst the Wesleyan Methodists at York. The seceding body have formed a connexion with the Leeds Wesleyan Protestant Methodists.—*Liv. Merc.*

Cobbett has had the modesty to send a petition to the King, praying that his Majesty will order to be repaid to him a fine of £1000, which he was compelled to pay, (by a very harsh sentence certainly,) in 1810, for a libel denouncing the flogging of soldiers. This petition was sent through Mr. Peel, who replied to Cobbett that he had laid it before his Majesty, and that it had been returned without any commands upon it.

ALMANACS.—The 'British Almanac,' which we last week noticed, as having made a prodigious improvement on the old forms of almanacs, has had the effect of stirring up the Stationers' Company, by whom all the other almanacs are published, to put forth one of a very improved character, called 'The Englishman's Almanac,' in which much useful information is condensed, and the astrological absurdities and prophecies are omitted. Such are the excellent effects of competition.

The Bank of England not only receive *from*, but supply *to* the London Bankers, all the silver coin they want, but the mode in which they do this is hardly fair. If a banker wants one thousand pounds in silver, the bank clerks *issue* to him the sum; but *if* a similar amount be paid to the Bank of England, it is received by *weight*, and nearly ten shillings is the loss usually sustained by the London Banker on every thousand pounds.

REPARTEE.—The Duke of Marlborough drove up to the door of his Grace of St. Alban's, at Brighton, the other day, and said to the footman, "My compliments to her Grace, and I have called to pay my respects." "Tell the fellow," bellowed out the Duchess, "I'd rather he'd pay the £1,000 he owes me."—*Age.*

The following pathetic soliloquy we found written on the back of a 100*l.* note of the national bank, which passed through our hands lately, and we are sorry we can now add our sympathies to those of our poet on the transitory nature of those sublunary enjoyments:—

"A little while ye ha'e been mine,
Nae langer can I keep ye;
I fear ye'll ne'er be mine again,
Nor ony ither like ye."—*Edinburgh Paper.*

Poaching—A few days since a Police officer of Cheltenham had occasion to visit a cottage near Lekhamptonhill, when he found several hares and rabbits. On taxing the occupier of the cottage with poaching, he received the following reply: "Lord love you, Sir, we catches a good many of them there things these dark nights: the poor animals can't see their way, so they tumble down the rocks in the dark, and breaks their necks—we picks 'em up as we goes to work, because, Sir, we be up *earlier in the morning* than other folks."

TIT FOR TAT.

The passengers on board an Aberdeen smack were most grievously annoyed by the nocturnal visitations of myriads of hungry bugs. These little blood-suckers were so incessant in their attacks, that to close an eye was utterly out of the question; nay, so severely did some suffer, that in the morning, when all hands were mustered in the cabin, their physiognomies were to be recognized with considerable difficulty! One night their agonies became so intolerable, that they bellowed out to the master of the vessel, "O, maister! maister! they're biting us!" "What the deil's biting ye?" cries the master. "O, sir, the—*bogs.*" The response of the master, if not consolatory, was admirably laconic—"Weel, care fell ye, canna ye *bite them again?*"

Last week, at a village near Hull, a spirited young labouring man was returning from a visit to his sweetheart, about twelve o'clock at night, when, in passing the church-yard, he saw a horse and cart, without a driver, standing near the gate. Suspecting it belonged to resurrection men, who were labouring in their vocation in the church-yard, he concealed himself, to watch, and soon saw two men carry a corpse from the church-yard, which they put upright in the cart, wrapping it up in a great coat, and placing a hat on the head, evidently to give it the appearance of a living person. This ceremony performed, they returned to fill up the grave; the intrepid observer of their proceedings lost no time in taking the body out of the cart, and placing it at the darkest side of the road, where it could not be discovered, and taking possession of the vacant place himself, wrapped up in the same coat and the same hat on his head. The robbers of the dead soon returned, and jumped into the cart perfectly satisfied with their success, when one of them, for the purpose of adjusting the situation of their prize, took hold of its hand, as he supposed, and immediately exclaimed, in terrified accents, "Oh, John, he's warm."—"I'll warm you," replied the fancied corpse, in solemn sound; at the same time slowly raising himself in the cart. One of the horified resurrectionists sprung from the cart and fled with the utmost speed of fright; the other, who had touched the warm hand of the late tenant of the grave, fell on his knees to supplicate mercy; but, probably encouraged by the success of his companion, after a moment of incoherent prayer for forgiveness, summoned resolution, leaped from the cart and fled. The ingenious captor remains in undisputed possession of the cart and horse, as the reward of his achievement: the body has, of course, been returned to the house appointed for all living.

CONUNDRUM EXTRAORDINARY.—An American calculating boy was asked, in a bantering way, "If a pair of boots cost six dollars, what will a hat cost?" He answered readily, "Different prices;" and immediately proposed a similar question. If a bushel of coal cost 6 1-4 cents, what will a cord of wood come to?" "I don't know," said the gentleman. "It will come to ashes," said the boy.

A short time ago, Mrs. Elizabeth Briggs, of Bramcote, set her kettle on the fire to boil the water for tea. When she had prepared the tea, it was so exceedingly bitter that she could not drink it. She poured out the water, and filled the kettle afresh, boiled it a second time; again she tasted the tea—it was still bitter; she emptied the kettle once more, filled, and boiled it—and it had the same bitter taste; she then emptied the kettle to scour the inside, when, lo! out came a middle-sized toad, which had endured three good boilings! Fortunately she received no injury.—*Sheffield Iris.*

A PORTUGUESE BEGGAR.—Two English friends called on me one day in Lisbon, and at the same time a third gentleman, well-dressed, hair powdered, &c. entered the apartment, (which was on the first floor.) He remained some time in the room before it was noticed that neither the visitors nor the visited appeared to own him, each party waiting for the other to introduce the stranger. This, after some staring on all sides, produced the natural question, "Shall I have the honor to receive your commands?" which was instantly complied with by the usual whine of, "*O Senhor! por a mor de Dios,*" &c.; this *gentleman* being no more or less than a polite beggar, who seeing my friends were Englishmen had followed them into the house and up stairs. This, however, is nothing uncommon; and I understand that the residents in the upper stories of the house (perhaps six or seven high) have there better sort of beggars continually knocking at their doors.—*Notes on Lisbon.*

An old Boy.—An old bachelor, aged upwards of eighty years, recently died in Paris. For about forty years he had lived with a woman of nearly the same age as himself.—He always appeared in garments that were thread-bare, scarcely allowed himself the food necessary to keep himself alive, and frequently went to a small *cafe* to save the expense of firing. The nearest relations he had were great nephews, who, upon his death, came to his lodging. Finding an old box, a blacksmith was sent for who opened it in their presence, and, to their astonishment and joy, it was found to contain more than two millions of francs in gold. The old miser possessed more than 60,000 franks in *rentes.*

SECOND FIGHT BETWEEN MIKE CURTAIN AND YOUNG, THE SUN-YARD SWELL, FOR 25*l.* A-SIDE.

These men next entered the ring at 10 minutes after 4. Curtain attended by Jack Cooper and Alick Reid; and Young, by Young Dutch Sam and Ned Stockman. A slashing fight followed, amidst great confusion, the ring having been broken in. 47 rounds were fought, with alternate success, in 38 minutes; by which time, from the increasing density of the fog, those only close to the men could see their condition, and all became impatient for the conclusion. At length Curtain, having been hit blind, was persuaded to give in—and thus ended the sports of the day. The real miseries had yet to come.

As soon as the attention of the throng was disengaged from the mill, they naturally turned round to look for their vehicles and their friends; but what was their astonishment when they found that they could scarcely recognize their nearest neighbour. The scene of confusion which followed beggars description. Many had already moved forward on the road, expecting their lagging companions to join them; but every moment increased the gloom, and at last an impervious cloud enveloped the whole; cries were heard from all quarters, but the persons from whom they came were invisible.—"Bill,"—"cried one; "Here," cried another; "Where are you?" cried a third; "I'm blow'd if I know," exclaimed a fourth. Then you heard others calling for the "man vat took care of the orses," while he, poor fellow, was as anxious to find their owners, and to be relieved of his charge; but it was all in vain—and in this happy state we left some scores, while we joined in a line of vehicles which slowly and cautiously wended their way through the devious windings of the marsh road, which was "fringed" on each side by a deep ditch. Every moment we expected to hear of some disaster, and we were not out in our calculation, for before one-fourth of the dangerous pass was completed, a '*go-cart,*' filled with Israelites, from Whitechapel, went smack into one of the ditches, horse and all. The shout was terrific; but all for a moment being hushed, a voice was heard crying for Shadrach. "Are you there, Shadrack?" said this unknown, for it was utterly impossible to see who made the inquiry. "So help me Cot, but I am," was the reply, "up to my neck in could water; and how the thevil I'm to get out I don't know." "Give me your hand," said his good natured friend: "where are you?" "I'm here." "Here! you might as well be any where else; for as Cot is my Judge I don't see nothing of you." This colloquy was followed by an Irishman swearing most lustily that he was *drownded* as dead as a robin; but whether he spoke the truth, or the Jew was extricated, or whether the over-turns, breakings-down, and other mishaps which took place, were attended with serious consequences or not, it was impossible to ascertain; and, happy to escape with our own bones whole, we got into the main road, where, at the rate of about two miles an hour, we reached within three miles of the iron bridge, on the lower road; here, most fortunately, by high bribery, we obtained a lighted link, and by holding it close to our horses' noses, we succeeded in conducting them in safety to the Commercial road, and from thence, without further accident, into London. The throng, we left behind, however, was immense; and from the continued darkness, and the confusion which prevailed, we fear some serious accidents may be anticipated.

The stakes in the above fight will be given up to the winner, at Tom Spring's, to-morrow evening.

INDULGENCE IN BED.

The last number of the European Magazine contains an ingenious article, showing the way in which lying too long in bed injures the body. This is unquestionably one of the most pernicious habits which can beset poor human nature. Too much bed (and above seven hours is too much) debilitates both body and mind; it causes indigestion, nervous disorders, low spirits, and is as hostile to "good looks" as to strength and cheerfulness. We hear some unhappy and inveterate sluggard exclaim, "but different constitutions require different quantities of rest!" No such thing; 7 hours is an ample allowance for young and old, weak or strong, and the softer sex may be assured, that all the cosmetics in the world will not improve their complexion half so effectually as the wholesome, useful, and every way valuable practice of early rising; a practice against which not a single objection can be urged, and which cost absolutely nothing—unless indeed that is an objection.

AN ECONOMICAL BLOWER.

The blowers for grates in which anthracite is burned, are frequently troublesome and inconvenient, but a substitute may be found in a common newspaper which will answer the purpose better than those of sheet-iron, whilst the same paper may be used repeatedly, and when destroyed is replaced without the assistance of the iron-worker. All that is necessary is to spread the sheet in front of the grate, confining it by the weight of the tongs upon the ledge above the grate, or in any other simple way. The draft of the chimney will cause it to fit close at every part, and it is evident that the lower edge of the paper may be made to reach to any depth, upon the bars of the grate which may be thought best, and which should never be below that part where the fire burns brightly. The fire may be made to burn with great intensity without consuming the paper, the exterior cool air pressing upon it, and keeping its temperature below the point of combustion.

COCOA NUT PUDDING.

A quarter of a pound of cocoa nut grated.
A quarter of a pound of powdered white sugar.
Three ounces and a half of fresh butter.
The whites of six eggs only.
Half a glass of wine and brandy, mixed.
Half a tea spoonful of rose water.

PAPER WAREHOUSE,

First door above the Post Office, FRANKLIN PLACE,

WHERE may be had, at the Manufacturer's lowest prices, every description of WRITING and LETTER PAPER, imperial, super royal, royal and medium Printing Paper, with almost any other kind and quality of Paper, manufactured in this country.

Dec. 27—tf S. POTTER.

FURNITURE.

RICHARD POWELL,

No. 154 North Second street, above the sign of the Camel,

MAKES to order, and generally has on hand, a variety of good CABINET FURNITURE, at the most moderate prices. Dec. 27—3m

JUST RECEIVED,

AND FOR SALE at No. 68 CHESNUT STREET, a Narrative of the Proceedings of the Society of Friends, called Quakers, within the Quarterly Meeting for London and Middlesex, against THOMAS FOSTER, for openly professing their Primitive Doctrines concerning the Unity and Supremacy of God, the Father.

Also, an Appeal and Address to the Yearly Meeting of the Society, called Friends, held in London, together with a Sequel to the above Appeal, &c. &c. by THOMAS FOSTER, on his excommunication from said Meeting.

N. B. The above works afford a correct description of the State of Society in England, highly interesting to Friends of America. We here remind the reader that Thomas Foster, author of the foregoing works, was disowned "for openly professing their Primitive Doctrines concerning the Unity of God." As the Author is undoubtedly a man of talents, and of unexceptionable character, and strict veracity, his writings may therefore be depended on, and all who wish to obtain a correct account of the English Society, called Friends, from official accounts, concerning the principles and method of discipline, would do well to apply soon, as but a few copies have arrived. 1mo. 21—4t

DR. CHAMBERS'

REMEDY FOR INTEMPERANCE.

BEWARE OF IMPOSTURE.

THE almost incredible success which Dr. Chambers' Medicine has met with in the cure of Intemperance, has brought forth many fraudulent imitations of that valuable remedy. To secure the public against imposition, the directions accompanying the genuine remedy for Intemperance are signed by James H. Hart, M. D. and A. M. Fanning, successors to Dr. Chambers. Sold in Philadelphia exclusively by the following Agents: WILLIAM MOORHEAD, 314 South Second street. ELLIS & MORRIS, 46 Chestnut street.

feb 16—tf

CANARY, MOCKING, & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and Red BIRDS, for sale at No. 173 Cherry street, the first house above Eighth street. march 22—tf

WANTED A PARTNER

IN a safe and lucrative concern, which affords from 60 to 80 per cent. annual clear profits, without risk or inconvenience, and can be increased by additional capital.

To prevent useless applications and explanations, the Applicant, if he has Capital, must be willing to employ it in any manufacture, without idle inquiries, which affords this certain regular profit. He may be active or inactive, at his choice, or he may manage all the sales, or may be secured beyond any fear of casualties.

If he has no Capital, he must be already in business in any one of the following trades:—Machine Maker, Pewterer, Glass Maker, Paper Maker, Wine and Liquor Seller, Druggist, Grocer, Distiller, Confectioner, Chocolate Maker, Type Founder, Printer, Engraver.—*No other need apply.* Direct to S. CONSTANTINE, through the Post Office. Dec. 27—tf

JAMES M'CORMICK,

No. 291 North Second, above Green street,

RETURNS his thanks to his friends and the public for their former patronage, and begs leave to inform them that he continues to supply *Boots, Gentlemen and Ladies' Shoes*, of the first quality and on moderate terms.

N. B. Orders from Country Storekeepers punctually attended to. Dec. 13—3m

GUM ELASTIC OVER-SHOES.

A SMALL lot of very superior Gum Elastic Over-Shoes, just opened.

Gentlemen's wax calf boots, ... @3 75
Do. copper nailed boots, good, ... 2 50
Youth and boys boots, from ..... 1 75 to 2 25

With a general assortment of Ladies' Kid, Lasting and Morocco shoes and boots—Gentlemen's fine and common shoes, morocco, &c. &c.

SAMUEL D. BREED,
Nov. 1—tf No. 6 North Sixth street.

MEDICAL FLORA;

OR, MANUAL OF THE MEDICAL BOTANY of the UNITED STATES OF NORTH AMERICA, with 52 PLATES.

Medical plants are compound Medicines, prepared by the hands of Nature, &c.—Med. Princ. 31.

By C. S. RAFINESQUE, A. M., PH. D.
Ex-Prof. of Botany, Natural History, &c. in Transylv. University of Lexington, the Franklin Institute of Philadelphia, &c.

FOR SALE BY
JUDAH DOBSON, 108 Chesnut street.
CAREY, LEA & CAREY, S. E. corner of Chesnut and Fourth streets.
E. LITTELL, 88 Chesnut street.
JOHN GRIGG, 9 North Fourth street.
URIAH HUNT, 147 Market street.
BENNETT & WALTON, 37 Market street.
JOSEPH McDOWELL, 25 Market street.
ELIJAH WEAVER, 5 North Front street.
TOWAR & HOGAN, 241 Market street.
S. C. ATKINSON, 112 Chesnut street.
Nov. 15—tf

FOR SALE CHEAP,

At No. 466 North Second street.

A NUMBER of Gigs, Sulkeys and Dearborns. Also, a fine Bay Horse, perfectly sound in all kind, will be disposed of with either of the above articles. jan. 21—tf

A LAD WANTED,

AS AN APPRENTICE in a Store, where a general Country business is done. He must be an active, intelligent lad, of good moral and industrious habits, and give recommendations as to honesty, sobriety, and integrity.

Letters directed to E. F. and left with the Editor of the Saturday Evening Post, will be attended to. jan. 24—3t*

THE TEETH.

Pressure and Tartar destroy the Teeth.

THE operation of Plugging with gold or silver, before the Teeth become tender, is truly important.

No pain is given in saving the Teeth, *if timely application be made.*

The Artificial Teeth the advertiser furnishes, are the nearest to human Teeth of any yet discovered. Charges moderate—advice gratis. Office, No. 122 North Fourth street, above Race street.

B. WILLIAMS, Dentist.

N. B. A cure for the Tooth-ache, approved by the London Medical Society. jan. 24—3m

To be sold at Public Sale,

ON FIFTH DAY, the 5th of the second month next, at English's White House Tavern, a first rate FARM.

The Mansion is a large brick house, substantially built, with a kitchen adjoining. The Barns and out buildings are large and commodious, such as are rare to be met with on a farm to sell; the buildings are located on the highest part of the Farm, commanding a view of the neighbourhood all around; situate in the Township of Nottingham, Burlington county, N. J. 3 miles from Bordentown, and 6 from Trenton, on the road from Trenton to Allentown, and near the Turnpike.

The Farm contains 200 acres of first quality land, well fenced with Cedar rails, a good proportion of Meadow and Wood, and a large Apple Orchard, and other fruit trees.

At the same time and place, No. 2, a Farm, containing about 160 acres, with a frame house and barn, and a young orchard, well fenced with Cedar rails, a good proportion of Meadow and Wood. This property adjoins the above, and the soil is of the same quality.

At the same time and place, that valuable and well known Grist Mill, Saw Mill, two Dwelling Houses, Merchant Machinery, Corn Kiln, and all the appurtenances thereunto belonging, formerly the property of Joseph Lawrie, now in complete repair, on a never failing stream of water; the tide flows up to the mill-tail, where logs and grain can be brought by water.

Any person wishing to view any of the above property, previous to the day of sale, will call on the Subscriber, in Burlington, who will proceed immediately to show the same. Those who wish to purchase, will do well to examine for themselves, as it is intended to be struck off on the day.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M. when attendance will be given, and conditions made known, by
1mo. 24—3t URIAH COSTILL, Agent.

WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &C.

THE Subscriber has always for sale, a handsome assortment of Gold and Silver Watches of all kinds. Also, Cummins' superior eight day Time-pieces, gold chains, seals, keys, breast-pins, finger rings, ear rings, silver spectacles, thimbles, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, musical boxes, and a variety of other goods, which he will sell wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices.

Orders from the country particularly attended to.
JOHN C. FARR,
Aug. 30—1y No. 88 Market street, Philadelphia.

To Cabinet Makers and Western Merchants.

SACKING BOTTOMS for sale, at reduced prices. In addition to the stock and manufactured Upholstery now on hand, at the warehouse, S. E. corner of Pine and Second streets, the proprietor has manufactured, and for sale, 1000 Sacking Bottoms, made of prime English duck. Citizens, generally, will find it to their interest by calling at the Subscriber's Warehouse. SAMUEL K. BARTLESON,

S. E. corner of Pine and Second streets.

N. B. Awning made, and Sacking Bottoms repaired, Pump Coats, Hoses made for Brewers, Bags of all descriptions. oct. 27—tf

Tontine Coffee House, New York,

A HOTEL ON A NEW PLAN.

THIS HANDSOME BUILDING is open on the European plan, where lodgings may be taken, and where meals are given at any time, at a minute's notice, from a bill of fare. One advantage in it is, that every person pays for precisely what he orders, and nothing more, and may live more or less expensively as he pleases.

The lodgings are extensive, and mostly single rooms, handsomely furnished, which are let at 37½ cents a day; a night's lodging the same. Those who visit New York, are invited to try this new establishment, a more particular description of which may be seen in the New York Daily Advertiser.

The Building is well known as the former Merchants' Exchange, situated on Wall street, near the new Exchange, the Banks, Insurance Offices, Dry Goods Auctions, and with the place for Public Sales in the street, in front.

New York, December 13, 1828—3m

CARPET MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE MILNER has removed from No. 66 Vine street, to No. 165 North Fourth street, above Callowhill street, next door to the sign of the Half Moon and Seven Stars.

FOR SALE.

G. M. has got on hand, a quantity of Domestic Carpets, of different patterns and quality.

N. B. Customers' Weaving done as usual, upon reasonable terms, at No. 165 North Fourth street, as above. Nov. 8—3m*

CLOTHING STORE,

No. 16 MARKET STREET,

(One door above Front, south side.)

THE Subscribers offer to the approbation of the community, a superior assortment of articles in the clothing line.—They have on hand, and will be constantly supplied with, an extensive stock of LONDON superfine cloths, cassimeres, vestings, &c. which they are, and will be prepared to make up in the most genteel and satisfactory manner, *the new Fashions being regularly received from Europe.*

An ample quantity of ready made articles, consisting in part of

Black dress coats,	Oxford mixt undress round jackets,
Blue do. do.	Steel do. do. do.
Navarino do. do.	Blue do. do. do.
Bronze frocks,	Drab and blue box-coats,
Blue frocks,	Fancy blue and white mixt pants,
Bang-up cord pants, of a superior quality,	Circassian coatees,
British silk vests,	Patent vest springs,
French do. do.	Swanskin drawers,
Black cas. trowsers,	Canton flannel do.
Blue do. do.	Hocking,
Navarino frocks,	Congress stocks,
Green do.	Spittlefield and Foulard bdkfs.,
Parsons' grey coatees, blue do.	Velvet pants,
Superior satinet pants,	Citron bang-up coats,
Oxford mixt bang-up coats,	Super blue-black velvet vests,
White and coloured drilling pants,	do. jet do.
Unbleached do. do.	New style Valentia vests,
Black cassimere vests,	do. Marseilles do.
Blue do. do.	Velvet round jackets,
Oxford and steel mixt pants,	Salmon drab pants,
Cadet do. do.	Lasting pants,
Olive dress coats,	Swansdown vests, (an old and durable article.)
Woodstock Gloves,	Fine linen shirts,
Fine linen collars,	Middling do. do.
Net cotton drawers,	Green riding coats,
Merino do.	Bronze dress coats,
Fine flannel shirts,	New style tailenette vests,
Black cas. gaiters,	Muslin drawers,
Cloth travelling caps,	Linen do.
Fancy Swiss spotted bdkfs.	Haskin gloves.
Drab bang-up coats,	
Cravat Stiffners,	

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Cambet and Plaid Cloaks,

SUSPENDERS, HOSIERY, &c.

Will always be found at their establishment, by those who prefer purchasing finished garments.

Gentlemen who are favorable to economy in cost, comfort in fit, and gentility in appearance, are invited to call.

Naval and Military uniforms made at the shortest notice. ASHTON & SON.

oct. 23—tf

PHILADELPHIA SUSPENDER MANUFACTORY,

No. 26 South Fourth street,

OPPOSITE THE INDIAN QUEEN HOTEL.

VAN HORN & PIMM respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they manufacture and have constantly on hand at their store, as above, a general assortment of Silk, Worsted and Cotton Suspenders, Russian Belts, Silk, Hair and Patent Leather Stocks, Vest Springs, Cravat Stiffeners, &c. all of which they will dispose of on the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail.

☞ All kinds of Suspenders repaired.
Oct. 11—6m

A SITUATION WANTED,

BY a middle aged woman, as housekeeper—good recommendations can be given. Inquire at No. 19 Crown street. Nov. 29—tf

W. J. BEDLOCK'S

SELECT School for Young Ladies, and BEDLOCK & YOUNG'S Select School for Boys, will recommence their duties on the 1st of September next.

No. 27 North Fifth street, Philadelphia.
Aug. 23—6m

REMOVAL.

THE Proprietors of the Philadelphia and Baltimore Mail Stage Line, via Concord, Chadsford, Kennett Square, and New London Cross Roads, have removed their Line from the Indian Queen, South Fourth street, to the House of Joseph Taylor, Western Hotel, Market, above Eighth street, from which they will start every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning, precisely at 6 o'clock. The passengers will lodge at New London Cross Roads. The Company have provided first rate coaches, good teams, and careful drivers, and flatter themselves that they will meet with a share of public patronage. Conveyances are provided for passengers wishing to pass into the country at the following places, to wit:

Gibbon's Tavern, Concord Meeting House, Kennett's Square, New London Cross Roads, Fort Deposit, and Bell Air.

Fare through, $6. Way passengers, 6¼ cents per mile.
Dec. 6—tf

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S GIFTS.

AMONG the variety of Annuals which now throng the Literary Market, intended as tokens of esteem to friends, the CASKET is offered for the patronage of the public. That publication for the present year is now completed, and put up in a variety of bindings, in a *neat and substantial* manner.

The Annuals, generally, are of such a fragile texture, put up in boards and gilt, that a single reading is sufficient to deface or destroy their original beauty. The durability of the binding of the Casket, renders it superior in this respect, besides containing four times the quantity of interesting subject matter of the same price.

For sale by
JUDAH DOBSON, 108 Chesnut street.
E. LITTELL, 88 Chesnut street.
BENNETT & WALTON, 25 Market street.
URIAH HUNT, 147 Market street.
J. GRIGG, 9 North Fourth street.
J. G. AUNER, 233 Market street.
T. T. ASH, 135 Chesnut street.
S. C. ATKINSON, 112 Chesnut street.
Also, the Medical Flora of the United States.
The Forget-Me-Not.
Harp of Delaware. Dec. 6—tf

Wholesale Shoe and Boot Warehouse,

NO. 15 North Third street, between Market street and the City Hotel, Philadelphia.
Jan. 3—1y ABRAHAM SCHRACK.

COPPER WAREHOUSE.

FRANCIS HARLEY, Ben. Coppersmith, 71 South Front street, above Walnut, has constantly on hand of his own manufacturing, COPPER and BRASS KETTLES calculated for washing, dairy or preserving, Saucepans, Tea Kettles, STILLS of all kinds and WORMS, with a general assortment of COPPER WARE for domestic use. He keeps constantly on hand, *Tin plates* in boxes, *Block Tin, Leaf Spelter, Wire* of all sizes, Boxes, Black Lead Pots, &c. at the very lowest prices.

Old metals bought, or taken in payment. feb 16—1y

FOR SALE,

LEHIGH, Beaver Meadow, Susquehannah and Schuylkill Coals, of superior qualities. Samples may be seen at the Office—to be disposed of at the Market price, during the winter. Apply to
JOHN RICHARDS, Penn'a. Coal Co.'s Office,
No. 32 South Seventh street.

N. B. Coal in small quantities, will be disposed of, to enable families to be acquainted with the qualities, and at the same time instructed in the mode of burning said coals.—J. R. Oct. 25—tf

LEATHER STORE,

No. 15 DOCK STREET, a few doors above the Drawbridge.

WILLIAMS & HUTCHINSON keep constantly on hand, an assortment of finished LEATHER, suitable for Coachmakers, Saddlers, Shoemakers, &c. all of which they offer for sale on reasonable terms. Dec. 20—3m*

WILLIAM H. MOORE,

UNDERTAKER,

No. 102½ Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (south side.)

THE subscriber, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he keeps always on hand, a general assortment of coffins, of all sizes and patterns, plain or ornamented. Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Gloves, Bier Boxes, &c.

The subscriber's intention is to devote his whole attention to the above named business.

N. B. Attendance at all hours. *Circumstances taken into consideration.* aug 30—tf

THE CASKET,

Flowers of Literature, Wit and Sentiment,

A PERIODICAL Miscellany, issued monthly, each No. containing 48 royal octavo pages of letter press, and embellished with one Copperplate, and several Wood Engravings, forming, at the end of the year, a volume of about 600 pages, when an elegant title page and general index are added.

It is now three years since the publication of the Casket commenced, and during that time it has steadily acquired a patronage that has never before, it is believed, been extended to any monthly publication in this country. The plan marked out at the commencement of the last year has been constantly pursued, and such other improvements adopted and engrafted upon the original design, as circumstance have suggested, and experience sanctioned.

It is the intention of the publisher to meet the increased patronage which the Casket is now receiving, by correspondent efforts to improve its appearance and enhance its interest. The sources whence instruction and amusing articles may be derived, are continually multiplying with the steady demand which the increase of general reading causes; and the publisher of the Casket possesses every requisite facility for obtaining the best and earliest selections of foreign and domestic literary productions.

The plan of giving views of interesting American Scenery, accompanied with appropriate description, will be continued, with improvements in the mechanical and literary departments thereof; as a decided approbation of such articles has been expressed by a very considerable number of the patrons of the Casket. The love of domestic scenery, properly ministered to, may be made a means of public good—certainly of rational enjoyment.

Portraits of distinguished Americans will continue to be placed in the Casket, and such a sketch of character of the person, or incidents of his life, will be furnished, as shall serve to place his virtues prominently before the reader; with a view not less of justice to the dead, than of an example to the living. In this department, particularly, it